

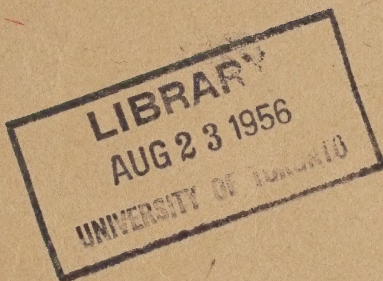
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♣ *Beyond the Walls*

♣ *Our Visits*

♣ *Sports in the Bay*

♣ *Vocationl Plumbing*

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THE DIAMOND  
Collin's Bay, Ontario, Canada.  
(Mailing Address: Box 190, Kingston,  
Ontario, Canada)

FOUNDED A.D. MCMLI  
MOTTO: PRISONERS ARE PEOPLE.

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Chas. Downs

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## — POLICY —

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The publication of an individual's ideas on penal reform and controversial or policy matters is not intended to be inferred by the reader as being tantamount to endorsement by the DIAMOND Editorial Staff or by Officials of the Department of Justice. The Editorial Staff of the DIAMOND take the democratic stand that every man's constructive ideas command respect and consideration, whether or not those opinions are popular.

Without official interference, the DIAMOND is written, edited, and managed by the men of Collin's Bay Penitentiary, with the permission of Major-General Ralph B. Gibson, C.B., C.B.E., V.D., Q.C., LL.D., Commissioner of Penitentiaries, and with the sanction of Colonel Victor S.J. Richmond, the Penitentiary Warden.

Uncredited items have been composed by the Editor. Except for quotations, all material in this magazine is written exclusively by prisoners.

## — PLATFORM —

1. To inspire and cultivate moral and intellectual improvement amongst the men of Collin's Bay Penitentiary.
2. To aid in overcoming the arbitrary bias which is one of the numerous "bars sinister" to a wayward man's redemption.
3. To discuss progressive and revolutionary penological data, without recourse to partiality, favour or affection.
4. To evince Stoicism and humour, to the end that light shall obtain even in darkness.
5. To elicit the support of Society in welcoming the return of a man from prison who needs help and who is genuinely desirous of seeking his reformation in the highly competitive life of the free world.

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# COLLIN'S BAY DIAMOND - JULY -

## WORDS OF WISDOM

The skilful and unremitting use of propaganda can persuade the majority of people that Heaven is Hell or, conversely, that the most miserable existence is paradise.

..... A Philosopher

### ST. PAUL'S CHAPEL

(Roman Catholic)

**Reverend Felix M. Devine, S.J.**

Confessions followed by Holy Communion on Sundays, commencing at 7:30 a.m. The Holy Sacrifice of the Mass at 9:00 a.m. on Sundays.

### ST. JOHN'S CHAPEL

(Protestant)

**Reverend Canon Minto Swan,  
M.A., B.D., E.D.**

Divine service each Sunday, commencing at 8:15 a.m. Voluntary service once every two months.

### MUSIC

Mr. Harry Birchall directs the choir and provides accompaniment on the electric organ in both churches.

### OTHER DENOMINATIONS

Major William Mercer of the Salvation Army conducts weekly bible classes in the Protestant Chapel and officiates periodically at the Protestant Church Services. Rabbi Pimontel arranges spiritual and moral guidance for men of the Jewish faith.

### WORDS OF WISDOM

Believe in your own nation, religion, family and personalities, but do not try to force them down the other fellow's throat. He is entitled to keep his own opinions.

.....A Philosopher

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# EDITORIAL . . .

**O**NCE, many years ago in far away France, we had a most interesting and enlightening discussion with a most learned man. The discourse took place in the courtyard of a monastery — the subject, the wines of France. The good points of each variety were explained to us, the dryness and flavour painstakingly described and a brief but thorough geographical and historical background of each district given to us. Without leaving the tiny but neat courtyard we were taken on a complete vineyard tour of La Belle France and a very interesting — and from an educational standpoint — an extremely broadening experience.

So much for this part of the didactical discussion — the climax was a story our raconteur told us, and to illustrate some points to be given later, we shall tell it to you now. "In choosing a wine in the springtime it is necessary to know the geographical position of the vineyards. This is of an importance, for when the vines are in flower the wine in the bottle from the area where the vines are flowering is greatly disturbed. This wine, made from crushed grapes, has the urge to reproduce. From within a prison of glass the natural urge disturbs the wine and the sediment rises and makes the wine very cloudy and discoloured. To the average wine drinker or diner this does not matter, but to the connoisseur oh! this vintage is undrinkable. So the knowing drinker chooses a label from a vineyard a little farther north, one not yet flowering.

Now the reader asks, what is this type of story doing in a penal magazine? We shall show you. The force disturbing the bottled wine we choose to call an urge, an urge to reproduce, to keep its own kind of vine alive and flourishing. This we find in all growing trees, plants, flowers, vines and other plant life. Men, too, are governed by urges. These we feel are divided into two classes, good and evil: if you choose, constructive and destructive.

We shall deal first with the destructive urges for many great philosophers and writers claim there is more good in the human being than evil. Taking this for fact the destructive part of this writing will be short and to the point. Our first loss through following a destructive urge was one of our most precious possessions, our freedom. Through the loss of our freedom we have lost personal contact with our famil-

ies and friends. We no longer are able to shoulder the responsibilities we have. We have caused suffering and hardship to not only the people we trespassed against, but our friends, families and other associates. Along with our lost freedom we have a reputation and good name to earn back on our release. For through our trial and imprisonment we have lost our good name — let us face it.

The constructive urge starts, if it is going to start, on the day of arrest. We bring every means at our disposal—lawyer, witnesses and any other angle or connection we have, to gain our freedom, or failing this, as light a sentence as possible. This is constructive — to get the trouble over with and make a fresh start, and we feel we are safe in saying that 85% of the people who find themselves in a position where they are charged and about to be sentenced make a vow to never again run afoul of the law.

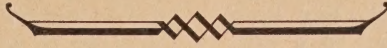
Well, we shall take it for granted the man is sentenced. If he is constructively inclined he immediately starts to repair his fences by means of letters to his immediate family. And through his family, his friends, associates and neighbours are told how he is getting on and gradually they are won over to his side again. This is constructive — it is a direct step on the way to rehabilitation, the rebuilding of his name, his reputation, his life.

Once the 'sentence shock' has worn off and the sentenced man's mind has regained its equilibrium, the man's urges take a definite hold on his way of life. He may begin studies, in some cases an interrupted education has been resumed and completed. And through the completion of his studies a new line of endeavour has been opened to him. Or he may become deeply enough interested in a trade and during his term of incarceration gain sufficient knowledge of the trade of his choice to be able to work at this trade on his release. This is one advantage, if a man must be imprisoned, in sending him to an institution where a trade may be learned or an interrupted education continued and completed. We have an idea along this line and we shall impart it to our readers. We feel there should be an added incentive to either vocational or academic pupils in the way of extra good time on completion of courses or studies.



Many men give vent to their constructive urges through various hobbycraft activities such as leatherwork, shellwork and painting provided they have the necessary funds to buy the required materials. Hobbies are a great medium to lift a man out of the "time rut."

Many of us here in the institution owe our presence to giving in to a destructive or unlawful urge. . . . however, unlike the imprisoned wine we are in a position to answer constructive urges. It rests entirely within ourselves.



# High Society

by Bill Jones

'Twas the night of Gertie the Lugger's Grand Ball,  
And bids to attend had gone out to all.  
Most replied "we'll be there" but some few, of course  
Sent a note "very sorry — I'm restrained by force."  
The butler who let them in at the door  
Was Bugle-Beak Benny, who'd just done ten and four.  
He'd bow most politely, then bellow within  
"The first guests, m'lady" and his breath reeked of gin.  
The dowager duchess of Dartmoor and Woosted  
Swept in, trailing sables she'd recently boosted.  
Her partner was Hangnails, the pride of Sing Sing  
Flashing 'ice' like a glacier from watch-fob and ring.  
For the following hour, timed by the clock,  
The guests kept arriving, the cars stretched a block.  
The heaters, as checked, formed neat little piles,  
The names were the cream of the rogue's gallery files.  
Every gun-moll of frisky and risky repute  
Was attending, begowned by le monde plus haute coute.  
The stag roster, too, was of this generation  
But sadly in need of some moral salvation.  
The champagne flowed freely, some got squiffed, others arty,  
The music was gay, so were some at the party.  
For many an hour the ribald soiree  
Broke night's solemn stillness and turned it to day.  
But alas and alack, all such pleasures must end,  
So the guests said goodbye, and to home they did wend.  
Then said Gertie to Benny "Didst enjoy it, old boy?  
And Bugle-Beak said "They're the real hoi-polloi."  
The papers next day really played the event,  
To get the whole story six reporters were sent.  
Gert received them, resplendent in satin and mink  
Saying gently "I ain't coppin', do youse tink I'm a fink?"  
The years since the blow-out are now very many,  
And the same hoi-polloi finally rubbed out poor Benny.  
But the saga of Gertie is still far from finished  
For her wit and her talent have never diminished.  
She's still in the social swim, living it swell  
Serving afternoon tea twice a week in her cell.  
When she asks for the Warden he sure blows his cork,  
She insists he address her as "Duchess of York."  
She's a lady all right, from her head to her toes,  
And she's working a ticket through Blubber-Mouth Mose  
It worries her not, these few years behind bars,  
On the high stone-wall circuit, she's the greatest of stars.



# BEYOND THE WALLS

BY... Keith Munro

"PRISONERS ARE PEOPLE." This has been stated so often that it reminds me of a favourite, broken, phonograph record. Sure prisoners are people, but what kind of people? What makes them tick? What makes them so anti social? Even the prisoner wonders over these questions.

Within the Canadian penal framework, there are no modern acceptable facilities available to assist a prisoner confronted with problems that he finds too complicated to solve by himself. It's true that we have prison Chaplains who attend to the spiritual needs of the men, but there are the mental and psychological uncertainties that require the capabilities of capable psychiatrists and psychologists.

While it is true that psychiatric treatment is available, it has not yet reached the stage where it can prove effective. One psychiatrist for an institution, one half day per week, is a negative approach to the much needed brainwashing of prisoners. Only a few can benefit from the treatment of an overworked psychiatrist while the remainder are left to the mercy of fellow inmates, doling out advice of a detrimental nature.

Prisoners are prone to discuss the most intimate details of their lives with a buddy, but shy away from authoritative aid because of the distrust they bear towards established authority. This, in part, is due to the daily contact they have with fellow inmates who, having something in common, namely imprisonment, offer the inmate solace during his periods of self pity. The buddy of an inmate is not demanding in the materialistic sense, and the friendship costs nothing more than a pat on the back and a good word or joke at the proper time.

Corporal punishment is another element that contributes to the distorting of the prisoner's mind, and although it is not practiced at this institution, it still wields its soul destroying tenacles throughout other Canadian penal institutions. Many of us hope that the recommendations of the recent Committee investigating corporal punishment prove to be of some value in handling prisoners. The strap or lash have never established their value as a deterrent of self willed men, and our courts

should consider that the ordering of the lash or strap is not a rehabilitative measure, but rather one that embitters the prisoner and endangers society. The fury and hate of a man who is subjected to the indignity of having his pants lowered, and then strapped across the buttocks, is undoubtedly more painful mentally than the physical ache brought about with each echo of leather striking flesh.

Although Vocational Training has proved to be of great contributory value in the field of rehabilitation, it still does not provide for the majority of prisoners, an outlet for their frustrated emotions. Many of us, upon coming to prison, had trades which did not deter us from running afoul of the law. Vocational training acts as a form of physical therapy, and has the same effect as a hobby — but it does not solve the inner problems that plague the twisted mind.

In an attempt to give the prisoner a decent opportunity to rehabilitate himself, some form of segregation should be instituted upon his induction. He could be given a series of tests comparable to the military intelligence quotient exam, plus work aptitude and other related tests to interpret his intelligence and ability. Once this had been accomplished, further segregation could be carried out by a screening process, wherein, all men convicted of such classified crimes as thievery, robbery, embezzlement, fraud, etc., might be separated from those individuals convicted of crimes where any sex problem has occurred. Furthermore, men convicted of crimes where extreme violence was used, and who show signs of irrationalism should be weeded out from the above categories, and further segregation implemented. The reason that segregation is so necessary, is due to the possibility of a twisted mind being plunged into a deeper abyss through contamination, thereby giving modern penologists a more difficult time in their attempts to restore the mind to its proper perspective.

Once segregation and classification was completed, a team of men experienced in the social welfare field, and headed by a competent psychologist, could give ample time in dealing with the prison population. When the prisoner



can be shown that an honest and sincere attempt is being made to assist him without solicitation, then the seed of progressiveness is planted and needs but a short time to germinate.

The problems of the inmate are individual and quite varied, thus making it virtually impossible to change his outlook or bearing immediately. What may prove to be affirmative policy for one prisoner does not necessarily apply in the case of another. This, then, requires an allied effort and policy on the part of the prison administration and its employees to set a good example for their charges to follow. In this, I mean that the actions of the disciplinarians reflects the sincerity and integrity of their superiors.

Little things mean a lot to the man behind bars, and frequently, incidents are magnified beyond realistic proportions, thereby causing personality clashes and the establishment of cliques. The clique is one way in which inmates attempt to identify themselves within prison circles. It gives to those who are possessed with a feeling of inferiority, some measure of security and a feeling of self importance that they never had before. This could well be a throwback to the life they led in street corner gangs.

Throughout Canadian penitentiaries, the average education of prisoners does not go beyond sixth grade, public school. Facilities are available within the prison setup for an inmate to further his educational ability, but two half days per week are wholly insufficient for the uneducated mind to grasp the basic fundamentals of the teachings. Most inmates are brain lazy to some extent. While it is true that people in general are also, they are fortunate in that they can exercise any prerogative during leisure hours. Such things as the viewing of a television show, a trip to the theatre, etc., still keeps their minds semi active—leaving them mentally content and on an even emotional keel. But the prisoner has fewer forms of diversion to keep his mind in a semi active state, and this could be a contributing factor in destroying any creative ability that he may possess. Prisoners in general are concerned with their own individualism, and need to be educated academically and along the

lines of teamwork, but their minds should be challenged to creating as well as learning.

The sex life of the inmate is supposedly negative, but there undoubtedly are isolated cases of homosexuality. Discussion of sex amongst inmates is common, and in most cases refers only to events that occurred during their freedom. But many prisoners show a good deal of ignorance towards the subject, and these people are in jeopardy of acquiring an improper education through listening to the bragging and tales of conquest of more experienced prisoners. Whenever sex raises its ugly head within a prison, concern is very evident. But segregation through psychological screening could go a far piece in suppressing this evil.

Just as there was a certain amount of lead swinging in the military services during the last war, prison proves to be no exception for this art now. Some prisoners though, develop imaginary ills that can be just as painful as the most legitimate sickness, and require the services of professional medical treatment. This condition could possibly be attributed to the many hours that an inmate is confined in his cell with embittered thoughts. If this is true, then some program of mental hygiene should be instituted to ease the psychological and physical pressures that are so prevalent today.

Prisoners understand one another much better than the authorities. There is some sixth sense that is developed by the human after being confined for a little while — one in which he seems able to anticipate the moods and further actions of his associates. It is a phenomenon that cannot be credited to psychology, but rather a form of animal instinct that permits him to analyze and interpret his fellow inmates.

I do not think that the man on the street is apathetic towards the plight of prisoners in general, but I do believe that he is unconcerned with the liberties that have been lost by the convicted. It is my opinion that the taxpayer is more interested in the prospect of the criminal's return to the free world in an affirmative frame of mind. But we as prisoners might ask, "How does one go about acquiring this virtue?"

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Indeed a lot of us men behind prison walls are here because we were prisoners on the outside.....in the "Free World." Most of us were prisoners of greed, vice, or violent passions. If a man behind prison walls didn't fall into one of these categories, he is a psychopath. And certainly a psychopath is a prisoner, but of course all psychopaths are not behind prison walls.

—George Johnson, Time (Joliet)



## National Film Board

**F**RIDAY, June 1st, 1956, Collin's Bay was honoured and brightened by a visit from a group of gentlemen from The National Film Board. Among the group were Prof. E.W. Bovard, Mr. C.W. Marshall and Mr. Murray Anderson.

The visit was unique — these gentlemen brought in two films and these were shown to the students from the Vocational Electricians and Vocational Motor Mechanics. After each film was exhibited Mr. Anderson conducted a discussion period. This discussion by the chaps present from the Vocational groups was recorded on a tape recorder.

The first short was entitled "What do you think?" We are not professional movie viewers but here is a short run-down on the theme. It is based on the gymnasium of a high school and shows the usual crowd playing basketball. One youth is shown in a close-up and your attention is focussed on him. Next scene the physical training instructor enters the plot and informs the youthful group of players that he is about to go on a ten-day trip. During this time the gym will be closed. However, the students prevail upon him to allow them to elect a fellow student to supervise in his absence.

The first unpleasantness comes when, the following day, one of the students enters into a game of basketball without the proper type of footwear. The lad elected by the student group to fill in for the physical training instructor, asks the improperly shod boy to leave or get the approved type of shoes on. Peace and order are kept and all is well. (However the whole incident is kept fresh in our mind by the nasty manner in which the youth in authority carried out his duty. His approach was that of a person unused to authority.)

The next scene is one of a basketball game being carried on quite spiritedly. The youthful supervisor blows the whistle to call the finish of the game as their allotted time is up. A group of students are waiting to erect a volleyball net and get on with a series of volleyball games. The youth our attention was drawn to at the begining of the short objects to ending the basketball contest. He attempts to continue and holds the ball in his hands, refusing

to give it over and leave. There is a scuffle and the volleyball net is torn down. Scene ends in unpleasantness.

Comes the next day and we now see a group of lads outside the gym. The door is locked and there is a sign 'Gym is Closed.' The agitation is causing quite a disturbance and the student acting as temporary supervisor walks on. He of course is questioned why he locked the place up. The question, after these two incidents — what would you do?

Mr. Anderson opened the discussion by asking the Vocational group "what would you have done?" The answers were many and varied. In our humble opinion the more mature fellows agreed that the first incident should have been approached in a more tactful manner and the agitator in the second incident should have been barred from the gymnasium. The whole group should not have been made to suffer for one. But if nothing else, the Film Board sure received and taped a variety of answers.

The second short dealt with the activities of the John Howard Society. Interior shots of Kingston Penitentiary, a Dear John letter to a soon-to-be-released inmate, a cell smashing scene and then an interview with Mr. Reid of the John Howard Society. The inmate explains his wife wants to call the marriage quits. Then the discharged inmate is picked up at the gate and seen leaving the gates of Kingston. The John Howard Society has in the meantime contacted the fellow's wife and told her that everybody needs someone to meet them and give them moral support. Her side of the story is one of dejection and defeat, married nine years and her spouse has served six of them in prison, three children, slum dwelling and constant hardship. The husband has a big-shot complex, hundred dollar suits, and a habit of entertaining his friends on money that could be otherwise used.

There are some inside shots of the John Howard Society and Mr. Kirkpatrick is shown with Mr. R. Beames discussing the inmate's dilemma. However, the wife meets the husband at the station and in an interview at the office of the J.H.S. she leaves with him to make a fresh start.

This picture, the title of which was "Raw Material", was discussed. Mr. Anderson chose four students from the audience to act in turn as chairman. Practically everyone had something to say on this subject, whether you needed someone to help you along or not when you left an institution. Money was discussed,



# On A. A.

Keith M.

A.A. is not just an organization dedicated to helping the drunk acquire sobriety. It is a way of life than can be practised only one day at a time. It is a program based on virtues. Any man, alcoholic or abstainer, can achieve these good qualities if his desire is strong enough.

In prison, there are many men who are afflicted with alcoholism and realize it, yet they shy away from A.A. as though it were unclean, just for the simple reason that they want to be "One Of The Boys," or they cannot take the ridicule of unknowing inmates who refer to us as "rubs, luses," etc. Many of us in the "Vision Group" have experienced the same immature outlook as these name callers, and, But For The Grace Of God, plus a little soul searching, mustered what little intestinal fortitude we had and took the plunge—we joined A.A.—re realized that we had a drinking problem that could not be answered by ourselves—we needed help.

Looking back over his past, a member of our group may realize that part of his drinking trouble stemmed from emotional immaturity which prevented him from facing the realities of common everyday life. He might reminisce how he thought he had his problem beat when Antibuse hit the market. What a laugh that turned out to be! Then his switch to hormone injections became another hope,

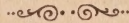
after countless treatments and dollars, his hope graph took a deeper plunge than that shown on the 1929 Stock Exchange. Finally, in a state of despair, he purchased another bottle of the "liquid gold" to relieve the mental and physical torture that was slowly draining life's resources.

The next stop was prison, and the "dry drunk." For the first time in years, he established a routine: regular meals, exercise and sleep. At first it was a nightmare, but authoritative control and discipline helped in bringing him towards a point of reason. Except for occasional "blackouts," which he may still experience from time to time, he felt that he had his drinking problem licked.

Then came his day of release. New problems arose. No longer was he shown how to live. He held the reins now. Confusion mounted. Drink was the only antidote he knew. Soon he was on his way back to prison — back to that "drying out" process — back to regimented living.

Those men of the "Vision Group" who are first timers in prison are fortunate in that they realize that they have a drinking problem. Those who have had to come back more than once before they realized what was wrong are just as fortunate — for they did find themselves out.

On behalf of the "Vision Group," I wish to thank the many ex-members who are living the A.A. way on the outside for their encouraging letters. Your messages of success are our dreams of tomorrow.



## NATIONAL FILM BOARD

and to many, held a prominent place in the rehabilitation of an ex-convict

To us, the final consensus was the man should have made a place for himself in society before asking his wife to take him back. By providing a home for her and having a job he could have proved his intentions to her. He could have gained moral support from her on his way back and she would then have been his reward for rehabilitating himself. However, everyone has his own opinion and the

## (CONTINUED FROM PREVIOUS PAGE)

general opinion of the group was, everyone needs something, whether a person or financial assistance, or a waiting job to go to — there must be something for a man to go to. One man, and we shall not mention his name, claimed that a man who wanted to and intended to go straight, only needed himself, and if he was able-bodied, could find a job despite being an ex-convict. And by the way he put this across, he had us convinced.





# PERUSING THE PENAL PRESS



## THE J-C-MO-NEWS, (Jefferson City, Mo.)

Really a professional paper and you should be very proud of it. But what can we say after an editor the caliber of Nelson Antrim Crawford has praised you. However we do say we appreciate your effort and have nothing but praise for you.

## THE INSIDE WORLD, (Parchman Miss.)

Your May issue was exceptional, we always enjoy your Camp News. Tom Runyon is our idea of a progressive Penal writer and we look forward to each issue, keep her coming.

## LANEDALE NEWSY NEWS, (Rockwell City, Iowa.)

First things first, so bye bye for the summer to you folks and we shall look forward to your return in the fall. Sincerely hope you have a good harvest and everyone gets a good tan. Now for your May issue, we enjoyed it, Retrospection we particularly liked and Notes and Nonsense caught our jaded eyes. So although we feel you shall be wasted on farm work we'll see you after the harvest.

## CROSS ROADS, (Texarkana, Texas.)

We liked your May 4 issue and how often we have remarked much in the same vein as your Editorial, Key To Freedom. Prof. Quotis Unquotis we feel should be a full column, what say? Nice work keep it coming our way.

## EL CENTINELA FRONTERIZO, (La Tuna, Texas.)

Asu publicationo por Mayo es muyto terrífico, para seis mesas yo vista con mucho gustora el libro de usted. El poesias de publication es bueno y todo asu trabajo es mucho apreciado aqui. Mil pardonas para el mala espanole de mia.

## EVERGREEN, (Washington State Reformatory.)

We can well imagine the storm you had on your hands through the Editorial, WHO DO YOU THINK YOUR KIDDING, and we trust you had a good look at the type that did the most screaming. Oh well, this is part of the Penal Press job, give them ten good issues and no one says a word, but print one article that rubs one of them the wrong way and down comes not only the ceiling but the roof as well. Keep it coming our way, and lots of luck.

## ANGOLITE, (Angola, La.)

Congratulations to the new Editor, frankly though we shall miss Old Wooden Ear. You have a large job on your hands, and plenty of people will force advice on you, but just ask them to put it in writing, then you will find out who wants to help and who wants to talk. Good luck from us in the north to you in the south, save your conferate money they tell us, the south shall arise.

## THE REFLECTOR, (Pendleton, Indiana.)

We admire your little tabloid very much and have often mentioned to each other how well you cover the activities of the whole institution you represent. Just a story by Roger Starr was out of this world and we feel more along this line would be beneficial to all and sundry. We also paid considerable attention to your pin-ups, very well chosen we must say. Needless to say we look forward to each issue, thanks for keeping it coming.

## O.S.R. NEWS AND VIEWS (State of Oklahoma.)

Editorially Speaking by Karner, we feel (although we are not first timers) is true. Eventually a yard stick will have to be found, but like everything else it all takes time. We like your inmate of the month idea very much. We also note with interest that you people are about to start a Dale Carnegie Course, we are in the midst of the first one to be tried here, really a wonderful opportunity to advance oneself. In closing may we compliment you on your cartoons? They are excellent, keep it coming our way.

## RESTORATOR, (U.S.D.B. New Cumberland, Penna.)

To I. Goeke we say thanks a million, and we all had to get new hats, our heads really swelled, to J.V. Stinchcomb we give an orchid for his, Somebody Does Care. Brotherhood Of St. Andrew by Van Sain was well read here and caused some comment by our staff. One of your cartoons floored the Editor, "There's a first time for every accident" and he is still chuckling over it. Lots of luck and keep up the good work.

## THE ENCOURAGER, (State of Indiana.)

Your Spring cover we are going to frame, it brought the breath of Spring into our editorial office, it is the most beautiful cover we have met to date. INTELLECTUAL AND SOCIAL WASTE IN PENAL CODES by R. L. Moseley certainly gives plenty of food for thought, very well written and thoroughly enjoyed by us. Clark Tipton has plenty on the ball also and we hope to see more of his work shortly, how about it?

**TO ALL PENAL PRESS.** Does anyone know whether the following are still being printed or not; Draper Inmate, Transition, The Bulletin, (U.S. Medical Centre Springfield Miss.), The Cactus Blossom, The Clarion, The Folsom Observer, The Howard Times, The Keystone. We are mailing to the above mentioned and not receiving.



# THE HIDDEN PART OF A SENTENCE

Anonymous

**E**IGHT YEARS is my sentence, eight years of prison and institution regimentation. This to you must seem like a severe punishment — it is. My one consolation at the time of beginning my term was — I was guilty. But the eight years was merely the beginning of the punishment. These eight years were given me by a judge — the more harrowing part of the sentence was brought on by placing myself in a position where I could be sentenced. My own fault, of course.

And before I proceed with my narrative, let me clarify one point: I am not seeking sympathy and I am not seeking a soft shoulder to weep on. Good — understood — I shall proceed and tell how much more than the pound of flesh I am paying.

There is only one way to serve time, and that is the easy way. Don't think ahead, mind your own business and get into a fog. I had settled into the routine of the prison fairly well and had myself mentally acclimated. I had retreated into my own private haze and time was passing.

The first happening to disturb my system of doing time was a letter from my elder sister. Normally her letters were full of hope and brightness. Not this one. This letter fully awakened me to the unforeseen part of a prison sentence—the suffering and misery brought on to others by my imprisonment.

My mother was seriously ill and here was I unable to be of any help. The ailment rapidly worsened — what could I do? Not a thing, just sit tight, receive the letters that kept me abreast of the news from home and answer them as best I could. The one bright spot of the whole tragedy was my sister. . . . ., her letters always contained the truth and although the news was mostly bad, she managed to end off with a word of cheer and encouragement. It permitted me to keep my rightful end of the family up. This I shall never forget — she stood by me and carried on.

The climax of the illness came, the doctors found it necessary to amputate my mother's leg. Now you may well imagine how futile I felt — here was my mother in need of me and what could I do? My punishment was beginning to be felt by my family.

Time passed. This trouble my mother and family had endured was stamped on my mind, and to my way of thinking, was all my fault. The next blow came soon after — my father died! Again I was useless when I was sorely needed — there is nothing a man behind four high walls can do to help.

Eventually everything settled down to the old routine, the pain and frustration became a dull aching memory. My sister's letters were marvellous morale boosters and she kept me well informed on my mother's health and her improvement. Looking back over this period it seems to me now that my sentence had taken second place in my thoughts. I knew it was there and had to be served. The uppermost thought in my mind now was, what else can, or may, happen to the people I love most while I am here, unable to be of any assistance, and do they realize how I feel about not being able to shoulder my responsibilities?

Quite some time elapsed, and through her letters my sister told me my mother had been seeing a good deal of an old friend of the family. He was a widower, and as they had much in common, it was the most natural thing in the world — they married.

By way of my mother's and sister's letters I gathered that my mother and new step-father were very happy. This was heartening and really brightened me up. My mother was happy and my sister deeply relieved — needless to say so was I.

Now came a neutral period — everything was running smoothly outside. That was my chief concern. Inside here I could control my own thoughts and actions — it was the outside that troubled and frustrated me. There I was, useless, powerless, and had to depend on others to do the tasks that I should have been present to do for my family.

One night I received a letter telling me of the sudden illness of my step-father, and the letter went on to state that he was hospitalized. I wrote and said how very sorry I was. That was the extent of my help — just a few words in a letter. Again the hidden part of the prison sentence. How futile a man feels in a spot like this is beyond mere man's pen. The final news on my step-father's illness came in a week or so's time — he was dead.

Continued on Page 11



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## OUR VISITS

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Bill Jones

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HERE IS AN OLD ADAGE which runs 'the squeaking wheel gets the grease.' Its meaning is obvious. We are not as old as the adage: we are going to write not squeak: and we have no pretensions to being a wheel. (In prison parlance, 'wheel' means politician.) We prefer to go to the bible for advice where we find 'ask and it shall be given', add modern day application 'repetition gets results' and pose our question again: "Cannot we in Canadian penitentiaries have longer visits than the regulation one half-hour per month?"

In our opinion, effective rehabilitation of the individual commences when he has (a) a composed, worry-free and orderly mind (b) a sense of responsibility develops, and (c) hope for the future builds up. There is nothing to compare with letters and visits in achieving this state of mind. There has been a terrific toll on the part of the sentenced man and those he loves, and until the first letter has gone out and the first letter received, the man is emotionally adrift.

Within the past fifteen month, the number of letters permitted an inmate has been increased to four per month, and this is acknowledged to be a move in the right direction. Augmenting this is the privilege of a special letter "to make arrangements for obtaining employment or assistance from friends on release." The quotation marks are ours as we quote from regulations. This means that rehabilitation from without is invited to augment and complement that desire which must be self-initiated.

It is a well-known maxim that one picture is worth ten thousand words. To us this picture is a visit. Many things may be said in a letter, but after all, words are simply words and they may cloak tragedy in comedy: a searching look at the face of a loved one and a finely attuned ear tell us — and them — the true story that can never be gleaned from a thousand letters.

With few exceptions, those visiting us are aged parents and working wives. In the case of the latter, possibly a day's income must be

foregone and a child brought. Consider the sum total of the hardship and the reward: many miles to travel at great financial cost, under harrowing emotional conditions, for one half-hour together once a month.

We anticipate what may be said by the socially and financially secure reader — "why didn't they think of that before?" That reaction is as negative an approach to constructive thinking as the action of the hobo who, settling down for sleep in a backyard, plugged a knot-hole in the fence to keep out the draft. We simply want to present facts to the positive thinkers and doers among our readers.

Bearing in mind the mothers and wives who visit us, what course does the visit follow? There is the natural happy greeting and rush of jumbled words on both sides. The pent-up feelings of separation gush forth in an endless stream and both parties are loth to touch on anything unpleasant. Why? Mainly because the visit is so short that the thought of parting is uppermost in the mind from the moment of greeting. Is not this a poignant situation? Can you visualize sandwiching talk of a divorce, a mortgage, a pregnancy or a funeral between the hello and goodbye of a half-hour visit? You may have either all bread and no filling or all filling and no bread — not both. It is indeed a lean repast.

At this point let us contemplate reasons we may have advanced to us why there is no solution. First, of course, will be the argument that we must be punished for our crime against society and one form is to separate us from those we love. If we only suffered, well and good, but this is a two-edged weapon which cuts both ways and the innocent suffer with the guilty. It is actually a digression from pure exemplary justice.

Second, accommodation and staff are insufficient to handle longer visits. If morale building is as contingent on visiting privileges as on educational and vocational training — and we feel sure it is — the means to implement it should be provided.

We feel we have now reached a point where suggestions may be in order.

- (1) Zone the provinces in distances of one hundred miles consecutively from the penitentiary.
- (2) Allocate one minute of visiting time for each five miles travelled on the round trip with a minimum of one hour for the first zone.
- (3) Permit visits from the second and succeed-



ing zones to accumulate for two months with a maximum of three hours.

- (4) Ascertain from each man upon his arrival at the institution from whom he will be receiving visits, from where they will be travelling, and allocate days and lengths of visits to him, and he in turn to advise his prospective visitor.

In practice it would work out as follows:

- (1) Visitors from zone 1 would be permitted a one-hour visit each month.
- (2) Visitors from zone 2 would be permitted a visit of one hour and twenty minutes each month or two hours and forty minutes every two months.



- (3) Visitors from zone 3 and succeeding zones would be permitted a visit of two hours every month or three hours every second month.

From the standpoint of the visitors, the planning of time and finances would be simplified: from the standpoint of the administration of a penitentiary a mathematical balance of necessary personnel would be possible: and from the standpoint of the inmate, a detailed list of points to be discussed could be worked out to fit in with the time allotted.

These suggestions are put forth constructively and we hope sincerely they merit some consideration by those who realize that rehabilitation and penal reform are inseparable.



#### The Hidden Part Of The Sentence from Page 9

You can well imagine the affect this had on my mother — two deaths in such a short time, her own illness. I thanked God she had my sister to care for her. The next letter informed me that when my mother went to the hospital to claim the body of her deceased husband they refused to turn his body over to her. They claimed she had no legal right to him and they would wait until some member of his family arrived to take his body away. However, she quickly established her right to remove him and this was as far as it went — in this instance.

The funeral took place without any ado, but gossip had been hard at work spreading a nasty story to the effect that my mother and step-father had been living as common-law husband and wife. There is only one thing that spreads and travels faster than bad news — that is dirty gossip, and, brother, it spread.

My next information came by way of a letter. My mother visited the plant where her departed husband had worked to pick up the wages they owed him. Here she was bluntly told that she had no claim to his money as she had never been married to him. The plant

officials claimed the Court of Probate would decide to whom the money rightfully belonged. One more shock for my mother, a woman who had lived a deeply religious and decent life. This was the final blow.

Eventually the money was turned over to her, after a lot of fuss and bother. She needed the money otherwise she would never have gone through the aggravation she did to get it.

All this fuss and upset contributed to her final illness and state of mind. She had no desire to live. However, I am sure with care and attention of my sister, she will rally and be her old self again. All I can do is hope and pray.

In my cell, when I am alone, I think back to all these happenings and of how utterly powerless I have been. As far as any help to my family, I might as well be paralyzed or dead. I think because of my being a convict, perhaps my family have come under the shadow of my conviction. Maybe my position started the gossip, or just the old prejudice — you see, I am coloured.

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If we are at present in work that is uncongenial we need not lay the soothing unction to our souls that a martyr's crown is coming to us because of this. What the position gives to us is an opportunity to gain self-mastery, after which we gain dominion of our circumstances. We control circumstances only so far as we control ourselves and the greatest man in all the world is the man who is most conscious of self-dominion.

—Richard Lynch.



# MONTHLY REPRINT

EDITOR'S NOTE: *The following article appears in our magazine through the courtesy of THE INSIDE WORLD, Parchman, Mississippi where it was reprinted by courtesy of THE HARBINGER, the Kansas State Reformatory Magazine. It was originally written by Mr. John McCormally, a staff writer for the Hutchinson, Kansas News Herald.*

## WHO PAYS THE DEBT ?

**I**T is common to say, when a man has committed a crime that he must "pay his debt to society."

And it is common to believe that he pays this debt by being imprisoned.

Nothing could be more illogical, and this fallacy is chiefly what is wrong with our penal system. A man can't pay a debt to society being in prison. On the contrary it is society that pays for the crime by paying to feed, clothe and supervise the prisoner. And the debt to society only becomes bigger when the criminal, behind bars, eating off society, learns new tricks of the criminal trade, to be applied at even greater hazard to society, once he gains his freedom.

No, a lawbreaker can pay his debt to society only by becoming as quickly as possible a valuable, productive, law abiding citizen, whose contributions as a family man, taxpayer and worker can, in time, outweigh the damages of his crime.

Our job, then, is to construct our penal system so that it will be possible quickly for a large percentage of lawbreakers to begin making these contributions to society. This is not a soft attitude toward crime. It does not excuse the lawbreaker from his debt. It seeks, rather, to make the payment of his debt more sure and more effective.

The lawbreaker should be in the custody of the state. The dangerous ones, of necessity must be behind bars to protect society from them. But custody needn't mean prison alone, any more than all persons being treated for cancer must be in hospital beds. We need a system which recognizes the prison only as one of the pieces of penal machinery, and not necessarily the most important one.

The framework for such a system stands on three bases. We must have a genuine, effec-

tive probation system. We must have an adequate parole system.

The first, the probation system, which is about to be introduced in the State of Mississippi (July 1st) could, and we hope will, reduce our prison population. Except for the most serious crimes, it could mean that few first offenders would be sent to prison. Indeed, judges could put them on probation, under proper supervision. Thus, they could begin at once, in their home communities, and at their own expense, paying their "debt" to society.

Should the offender be sent to prison, the rehabilitation program should be designed, and should be adequate, to get him out of prison quickly, on the grounds that until he does get out a better citizen, he cannot begin to pay his debt.

It has been said over and over again that Parchman is a self-supporting penitentiary. But, is it? In the counting of the futures of human beings I doubt if any penitentiary is self-supporting. For when a man leaves prison with hate and revenge in his heart, then soon either he or society or both must pay again.

The third step, the parole system, is the most important. For, no prison, no matter how far advanced in facilities and techniques, can adequately prepare a man for a higher role in society. He can learn that role only as a participating member of society. As long as he is locked up, he is set apart and his social role is distorted.

So he needs the help of skilled parole officers in making the adjustment from the confinement of prison to the freedom of ordinary life.

These are the needs of our State. And as in the past each inmate of Parchman has his hopes pinned on the new Governor, and his



parole and Probation Law.

The legislature should implement these programs. But we should all recognise that the real benefits of a modern penal program cannot be altogether legislated. It requires the active, voluntary participation of us all.

Probation and parole systems can work only with the cooperation of the communities. The schools must open the doors of their adult education classes to those on probation or parole: the business — The Chamber of Commerce — must make a more active effort to employ those looking for a way to pay their debt to society: the Churches need more actively to transform beliefs in Christian brotherhood into actual assistance of those who are seeking help to be better citizens.

Religion has been neglected in our penal

program. Each prison has its chaplains. They are dedicated, terribly overworked men who do a wonderful job within the limits of their physical ability to cover all the ground assigned to them. We need much more. There should be both ministers and lay delegations of all denominations assigned to assist the courts in determining the terms of probation: there should be programs in all churches, not only to bring the spiritual assistance of the church to the parolee, but also to help him, working in cooperation with the parole officer, to find a job, a home and a place in society.

Remember, these suggestions are not for society to give something to the lawbreaker; but rather for society to be better prepared to receive the lawbreaker's payments on his debt, promptly and fully.

## FIRST NAMES

Rick Windsor

I AM a number in the penitentiary: Col-lin's Bay penitentiary to be exact. And along with my own name I also enjoy the following nicknames — Daffy, Skinny, Bone-rack and Loose-head. Of course at times the selection of names is a little too liberal to gain print in this select magazine. Along the name line, officers call me by either my last name or merely by my number — to this I have become used.

### FIRST NAMES

To get back to my original theme—of names—I have never kept track through the course of a day how many different names I am called—everything but my own first name. And the same habit applies to myself—many times I continue to call a man by his jail-house nickname when I know his own name as well as my own. The name I call him is probably one that stems from some deed he performed in jail or outside, and the name has stuck. A fellow-inmate may be an exceptional baseball player and play one particular position exceedingly well, so they tab him 'first-base Smith' or 'second-base Brown' — or 'short-stop Miller.' Surprisingly enough, the names stick. Or the length of a man's sentence — for instance, a man is serving a five-year sentence so his name becomes 'five-spot Harris' or a ten-year sentence server becomes 'Sawbuck Jones.'

One man I know very well carries a nickname that he earned many years ago: this

name was gained by an adventure with a seventy-five pound bag of Cocoa. Thus to this day he is known as Coco — Slim is also a common side-name, as is Fatso.

Every day I hear some new name dreamed up by some individual and I have also handed out a name to someone. But recently I have given some thought to how bad some of these names sound. Just last week-end I was watching a ball game when a chap in the row ahead of me yelled out 'Hey Gummie'. What do you think happened? About fifty other inmates turned around and took in the situation. The chap referred to had, on a visit to the dentist, all his teeth removed. Imagine his embarrassment: he was feeling badly enough at the loss of his teeth and here was a fellow-inmate drawing everyone's attention to his plight. But this is just one instance.

However, it is not a serious thing to have a nickname — nine times out of ten the man on whom the nickname is bestowed is well liked and very popular. But take it from my point of view. How many times have you felt down in the mouth, really blue, sad and really miserable — along comes a friend and greets you with "Hello Rick, how are you?"

It is not difficult for us to learn a man's first name, and particularly when you work with a man it is much nicer to call him Jack, George or Bill. It is just as easy to call him by his first name as, say, Skinny, Slob or Fat.

When a man calls you by your first name he gives you a real mental lift: it makes you feel a human being, not a number. So give it a little try, fellows — it brightens up everyone's day and we get to know each other much better.



# HALL OF FAME

## Dr. Jonas Salk

*Discoverer of the Salk polio vaccine*

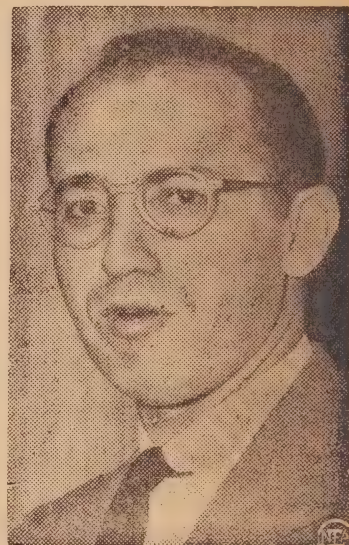
The Diamond takes great pride in presenting Dr. Jonas Salk, the discoverer of the Salk polio vaccine as its Hall of Fame choice for the month of July.

Dr. Jonas Salk was born in New York City in 1914, the eldest of three sons. In his youth he was noted for his neat and tidy habits and his equally precise way of classifying ideas. Here was a young lad with all the necessary qualifications of a scientist right from boyhood.

He graduated from Townsend Harris High School (for 'accelerated' students) at sixteen years of age and from the College of the City of New York at nineteen. After his freshman year at New York University Medical School he was so interested in research that he took a year out to work on protein chemistry. To the question "Why do you devote your life to research?" his rejoinder is "Why did Mozart compose music?"

The research bug was in his blood, and to stay. After a Manhattan internship, the eager Dr. Salk did not even consider going into routine practice. Instead, he won a National Research Council fellowship for work on viruses. One of his favourite N.Y.U. professors, Dr. Thomas Francis Jr., had gone to Ann Arbor, and there Dr. Salk joined him. He was there in 1947 when Dr. William Swindler McEllroy, the University of Pittsburgh's dean of medicine was looking for a bright young man to start a virus laboratory. Dr. McEllroy had always wanted to do virus research himself, and this he figured was the time to get cracking since the antibiotics were beating the day-lights out of most of the bacterial infections. In Jonas Salk he saw both a promising virologist and a man to fulfill his own dreams.

Dr. Salk went to Pittsburgh and plunged into the work with boundless energy. At the



beginning he stuck to his first love, the influenza viruses. But soon he decided "to look into this polio problem to see what it was about." The time was exactly ripe for a man with a passion for plotting knowns and unknowns in schematic diagram and an ability to stick to it day and night. It is not unusual for Jonas Salk to work sixteen hours a day six days a week.

His first chance to make a name for himself in polio work came in 1949. It was concluded at this time that all known strains of polio virus belonged to three types as far as immunity was concerned. If this were true, one strain of each would have to go into a vaccine and no more. How to be sure? The National Foundation commissioned 4 university laboratories, including Dr. Salk's, to classify 100 strains. This took three years and cost a million and a half dollars. Jonas Salk and his associates typed 74 strains. Along the way Dr. Salk became a devotee of John F. Ender's tissue culture technique. Many 'older and wiser' polio researchers had missed the boat by neglecting this technique, and characteristically he sought ways to improve it.

Step by step Dr. Salk made experimental vaccines and tested them in monkeys. In June 1952 he was satisfied that he had a vaccine



# PERKY POEMS BY PRISONER POETS

## Diamonds in the Rough

### THE COCKTAIL PARTY

Too weak the drink,  
Too rich the food,  
Too loud the talk,  
Too dull the mood.

Too hot the room,  
Too thick the smoke,  
Too tired the feet,  
Too old the joke.

Too drab the crowd,  
Too big the same,  
Too dumb this guest,  
Too bad he came.

Philip Hamilton

### FARMER BY THE SEA

I was born in a land of fields  
Where the only seas were seas of grain,  
Golden waves in the gentle winds,  
And summer rain.

Though I stand on this strip of beach,  
And watch the leaping, silver spray,  
And the flash of gulls before the sun,  
I would not stay.

Splendid and strong is the pounding surf,  
And the beautiful, endless stretch of sky,  
But I was born in a quiet place,  
Where blackbirds fly.

Philip Hamilton

### TO WATCH

To watch a job that's been well done  
Gives me great satisfaction,  
I prefer to watch, to me that's fun,  
For I'm no man of action.

Gunner

### DAY

The sun but edges eastern skies,  
The birds bestir and trill their songs,  
The waning moon rides out the night,  
The dawn to neither time belongs.

The vagrant breeze, quite undecided,  
Turns east, turns west, remains, awhirl,  
Banners of light unfurl still higher,  
Dew-laden petals shake free, uncurl.

The mighty blazing orb of fire  
At last climbs free of earth's dark rim,  
Rekindling life and hope anew,  
And myriad hues the landscape limn.

LeVallee

### TIME

The days are endless the nights are long,  
Minutes and hours form dreary song,  
Time, time, time, is the ceaseless beat,  
The tick of a clock becomes animal bleat.

Hours and days that should be treasures,  
Wished away quickly, used merely as measures,  
Weeks are ignored and months fare badly,  
'Tis passing of years that we cheer on most  
gladly.

The years that to us from above are sent,  
Should be shrewdly plotted and carefully spent,  
Not wished away carelessly in spendthrift way,  
But graciously lived day after day.

Gunner

### HALL OF FAME Continued from Page 14

safe enough to give to human beings. Still for utmost safety he decided the first subjects should be those who had already recovered from polio. This way they would be immune to further disease, but he could measure a rise in their antibody level if the vaccine produced

as he expected — a booster effect. It did.

So to this hard-working, sincerely dedicated man, the mothers and fathers of the world owe a great debt. He has removed one of the most deadly and crippling diseases from the future of the world's children.



# REVIEWING WORLD POLITICS

By Keith Munro

**I**N this modern age, politics play a greater role in the life of an individual than they did only a few decades ago. This, in part, can be attributed to the mechanization and automation that has become so predominant in the Western European hemisphere and the North American Continent. The crashing of the sound barrier places such far distant countries as Russia, China, France and Germany, etc., in the category of next-door neighbours to the North American Continent, and from this, Canadians are feeling the impact of foreign external influence in their daily lives for the first time.

## AFTER WORLD WAR II

Erupting from World War II, Communist domination of once-allied European nations has produced fears and anxieties within the governments of non Communist nations. Mixed emotions are quite prevalent in looking at the socialistic viewpoint, and quite frequently, confusion, deriving from states of uncertainty and fear of the unknown, has caused many democratic governments to operate in a less effective manner than they are capable of doing.

## POLITICAL CHESS

The Russians are past masters in the art of politics — making each move with the subtlety of a champion chess player. Their political manoeuvres could be summed up as, "the end justifies the means." By their recent offer of economic aid to underdeveloped nations, they have thrown our best political experts into states of anxiety. They have been able to incite wars in such far off places as Korea and Indo China which have drawn on the manpower and economic reserves of the western bloc. Through, publicity at our expense, the Communists have made the Asian and Middle East blocs to feel that the aid given them by governments of the western world was nothing more than an attempt to suppress their peoples and exploit their labour.

## ON THE DEFENSIVE

Instead of trying to best the Communists, we are continuously on guard against them. Our governments have voluntarily taken the defensive which could well have demoralizing effects on their citizens. Had our leaders challenged the Communist regime to prove their sincerity immediately following the second

world war, we might not have found ourselves in the uncompromising state of tension that is now being experienced. Our governments attempted to capitalize on the propaganda of Communist atrocities and ill behaviour, and for a while, it worked. But with the death of Stalin, the Russians introduced a communal dictatorship which professed to be desirous of living a life of co-existence, and yet reasserted their aims for eventual Communistic world domination. This, in effect, is the same as saying, "We want to live in peace as your neighbour, but we intend to eventually become your master." The backward nations of the Middle East and Asia were quick to pounce on the friendship gesture as a means of playing one bloc against another in an effort to improve their own status.

## DEBATABLE CHALLENGES

Instead of challenging the Russians to an economic contest, we waited too long, and thus found ourselves in the uncomfortable position of being challenged. This is something we cannot afford. By virtue of our own strength, we should be the challenger and set the example. During the past few years, Russia has continued to test our political, economic and military foundations while we are not too sure of her position in these fields.

## THE PRESS IN POLITICS

Our press plays an important role in the field of external politics. It is their responsibility to analyze and condense the daily, world political situation, but on too many occasions they have sensationalized news accounts of Communist actions and progress which does have demoralizing effects on the people of a democratic government. There is a very high degree of inference and not enough facts in political reporting. The man-on-the-street, not being a politician, finds it difficult to digest the current material being fed him, and usually becomes indifferent to any external political crisis. Yet, it would be completely unacceptable for our governments to dictate the political news without establishing that same form of state to which we are so violently opposed.

## TRANSFORMATION

In Asia, the Communist conquest of China, Mongolia and Tibet has cost the free world the manpower of more than six hundred mil-



lion souls. While we can well be concerned with the physical loss, the subjugation of the minds of these people presents a much larger danger. From the brainwashing techniques employed by the Red regimes in Asia, order and regimentation emerge — resulting in a complete dictatorial state. To reinforce our barrier against Communist dictatorship in China, semi isolation by severe trade restrictions has been imposed. This though, could have, in due time, an adverse effect, in that some degree of regimentation in the manufacturing export field has had to be enforced, and in due time this could become a contributing factor towards engulfing us in a fascist form of state.

### *MAGIC IN POLITICS*

The recent announcement of a Communist foreign aid program is inciting smaller nations in the middle east to wars of independence. It has also stirred up century old hatreds between one race and another — causing such nations as Egypt and Israel to armed acts of hostility. This new give-away program, patterned after the American Foreign Aid Policy, is serving the purpose of putting the Russians in a charitable light, and masks their true motives. It's a sleight-of-hand performance like that used by magicians who, knowing their audience's weakness to be concentration, make them focus so much attention on one action that they cannot see the other moves in the mystery. Through a series of many such moves, Russia and her satellites have been able to cultivate the friendship of non Communist nations by fear.

### *INTERNAL INTERFERENCE*

Soviet interference in non Communistic

country's internal affairs is quite prevalent, but hidden. Through strikes in the industrial field, Communists have been able to disrupt the economic serenity of a nation's export program. By means of espionage and with the aid of sympathizers and 'fellow travellers', it has been able to raise doubts in the minds of democratic citizens as to the ability and integrity of their governments. This has produced, at times, unnecessary, arbitrary debates in parliaments — injecting suspicion and fear that gives a one-sided foreign policy appearance.

### *POLITICAL BAD BOYS*

Tito's break with the Communist bloc gave us a much needed boost in morale. We utilized to the fullest extent this action's propaganda possibilities, but we failed to follow through in an effort to win the complete confidence of the Yugoslavian Communist Regime. Now it is too late. Romeo Krushchev and matchmaker Bulganin have taken advantage of our immobility and rewedded Tito to the Communist harem.

### *POLITICAL FRUSTRATIONS*

In Italy and France where communism is so rampant, but not as yet, dominating, we have been content to sit back and watch. Fears of being accused of interfering in another ally's internal affairs has forced us into this position. But greater economic aid to these countries without any strings attached could prove to be more rewarding than their Communist inspired strikes and propaganda. Only time and our inactivity will show which way the wind will blow in respect to their destinies.



### **DO YOU EVER**

Do you ever stop and wonder?  
Do you ever stop and say  
To that inner self, the honest you  
Why am I here today?

Do you ever take a backward glance  
To things you might have done  
To make yourself a better man  
Your life an honest one?

OR —

Do you ever try to look ahead  
To days you've yet to see,  
To days when you can make yourself  
The man you'd like to be?

Len Smart



# - SPORTS IN THE BAY -

*With Phil McQuade and Jerry Goy*

## SUNDAY JUNE 17th, 1956

Thanks to the hustling ability of Jim Edmunds, our P.T.I. we had the pleasure of watching a swell ball game. The visiting team, Shorty's Cigars, which are, incidentally, Senior B calibre, came in to test their luck with our Sinners.

Mr. Lewis Hamley, who has sponsored the team for the last three seasons and is the owner of Shorty's Cigar Store in nearby Kingston, was very cooperative in explaining the team's history. Mickey Blake was also very helpful in this respect

### SHORTY'S CIGARS

Lever 1B — Holland 2B — Allen SS — Bradley Cat. — Pester CF — Scoffield LF — Reynolds Pit — Cenior, B. 3B — Cenior, D. RF — Mr. Lewis Hamley Mgr. — Mr. Mickey Blake 1B Coach — Mr. Ray Evans HP Umpire.

### SINNERS

Don McLean 2B — Jake Isenberg Cat. — Ricky Windsor CF — Gord Allison SS — Ray Lepine Pit. — John Rogers 1B — Chappelle LF — Dutrisac RF — Simpson 3B — Al Corrie Mgr. — Jerry Parr 1B Coach — Freddie Stahlbaum 3B Coach — Subs: Jerry Bell T9 — Phil McQuade T3 — Bob Willsie T9. Scorekeeper Charlie Sheridan, Mike John "Commissioner" Thompson.

### HIGHLIGHTS AND PERSONALITIES

Bob Cenior playing third base for Shorty's, played goal for the Guelph Biltmore Mad Hatters 55-56 Junior OHA. His younger brother Donnie who is fifteen years old was playing right field. This youngster played a terrific game considering his age and the type of competition. I understand he is one of the better young ball players in the district. Good Luck, Donnie. Once again Charlie Pester who is very well liked by the boys was in to play centre field.

### OUTSTANDING PERFORMANCES

Ricky Windsor T6 beautiful running catch robbing Allen of possible home run. Bobby Simpson HR on error by Scoffield, Chappelle was on base at the time B3. Ricky Windsor T7 once again robbed the visitors with a terrific catch. Bradley was the batter. Phil McQuade B8 came through with a timely home run to bring in Chappelle who was on base at the time. Gerry Bell T9 came in to pitch to Bradley with two on and none out. After two pop-outs and a very nice catch by Donnie McLean, the game was over. Al Corrie, the manager of the Sinners, explained to me, "had Donnie not been right handed, he probably would not have made the catch. The game ended: Sinners 8, Shorty's 7.

### SUMMARY

SHORTY'S	0	1	0	3	0	0	0	3	Runs	7
SINNERS	0	0	1	1	2	2	0	2	Runs	8

THREE STARS: 1. Phil McQuade 2. Ricky Windsor 3. Donnie Cenior

"IT IS WONDERFUL TO BE A WINNER BUT MANY A MAN HAS COVERED HIMSELF WITH GLORY IN DEFEAT."

## SUNDAY, JUNE 3, 1956

Due to the fine efforts of Jim Edmunds, our P.T.I., the fellows were treated to one bang-up ball game. The visitors made up of two teams, from the Mercentile League in nearby Kingston. They called themselves 'Cagers' and 'Painters'.

### CAGERS-PAINTERS

Timmins LF — Hartman 2B — Warren SS — Nelson 1B — Goudier RF — Warren, T 3B — Shaw Cat — Prior CF — Reynolds — Pit — Subs: Pester T6, Aylesworth T6, Martin T5, Darling Coach. Mr. Ray Evans Home Plate Umpire.

### SINNERS

McLean RF — Rogers 1B — Windsor CF — Allison SS — Smith LF — Willsie Cat — McQuade 2B — Simpson 3B — Bell Pit — Subs: Chappelle T11, Hickman B8, Delaney B6, Isenberg B9, Myers B10, Parr 1B Coach, Stahlbaum 3B Coach, Al Corrie Manager. Umpires: Bob Scott 1B, Big Bill Ferguson 3B. Scorekeeper Bill Huddleston and Mike Fred Marsden.



## SUMMARY

In the top of the sixth inning Ray Aylesworth, pitching for the visitors, was hit on the head by a wild pitch from Charlie Pester, playing first base. This was an unfortunate accident as the man had to be taken from the game to the institutional hospital. However, Reynolds came back to do a fine job. The game was highlighted by a beautifully driven home run to the far centre field wall, to bring in Warren, who was on 2nd at the time. The man responsible for this was Charlie Pester. This boy is no stranger to ball. Charlie, age 20, tried out with Toronto Maple Leafs of the International League. At the age of seventeen, he was pitching sand-lot hardball in Kingston. He was seen by Big League scouts and offered a try-out at Orlando, Florida with the Maple Leafs Spring Camp. On this first effort, which was in 1955, he didn't quite make the grade and was shipped out to Dubuque, Iowa Class 'D' ball. In 1956 he again tried out at St. Petersburg, Florida and was shipped out to the Sea-Bees of the Florida State League. In May 1956 Charlie was hurt in the right cheek and was released as a free agent for the season. He told me that he is through with pro ball.

In the top of the 7th he was robbed of a possible home-run by a spectacular running catch by our own Ricky Windsor. Sitting on the bench later, talking with Pester, he told me that Ricky would have no trouble in making any senior team on the outside.

The game ended with the visitors winning by a score of 9 to 7 after eleven innings, and according to this writer, was one of the nicest games he has seen in a number of years.

## SUMMARY

CAGERS-PAINTERS	4	0	0	0	2	1	0	0	0	0	2	Runs	9
SINNERS	0	2	3	0	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	Runs	7

Three Stars: 1. Charlie Pester 2. Ricky Windsor 3. Reynolds

## MINOR AND MAJOR LEAGUES

### MAJOR DIAMOND

The old men vs. the older men. The game ended 6-6. If you want names or addressess, please refer to the Ear column. Buddy Buster signing off.

### MINOR DIAMOND

#### Royals vs. Indians.

**ROYALS:** Geauvreau Cat — Peters 2B — Lowery SS — Huddlestone 3B — Kelly 1B — George RF — Dawson Pit — Harvey CF — Hutchinson LF — Subs: Bryce, Rice 1B Coach, Finnessey 3B Coach.

**INDIANS:** Daniels 3B — Polley Pit — Saunders 2B — Mitchell SS — Stiers CF — Tremblay RF — Rogers 1B — Nugent Cat — Gagne LF — Subs: Coleman 1B Coach, Moran 3B Coach, Davis and Kidder.

**UMPIRES:** Riley HP, Accette 1B, Elliott 3B — Scorekeeper: John Commissioner Thompson. Nice to see Donnie Geauvreau getting the break he deserves. This boy, due to the position he was playing in the "A" League, did not see too much action. However he is good "B" League calibre, on his first time at bat he hit a home run.

INDIANS	0	8	1	2	2	Runs	13
ROYALS	3	0	1	0	7	Runs	11

### MAJOR DIAMOND

#### Yanks vs. Tigers and Orioles vs. Athletics.

**YANKS:** Swan CF — Powell 1B — Howes 3B — McGregor Cat — Sam Morgan LF — Isenberg SS — Muise 2B — Dorigo RF — Hale Pit — Subs: Morgan B5.

**TIGERS:** Fero 3B — DeForest SS — McLean 2B — Morpaw RF — Chappelle LF — Dutrisac CF — Campbell Cat — Heisel 1B — Rock 1B B6 — Crowe Pit.

YANKS	0	0	0	0	3	4	0	Runs	7	Hits	10	Errors	6
TIGERS	0	0	0	6	0	4		Runs	10	Hits	8	Errors	0

**ORIOLES:** Delaney CF — Rogers 1B — Hickman SS — Lepine Pit — Rochon LF — O'Brien 2B — Brewer RF — Lundrigan 3B — Drisdelle Cat.

**ATHLETICS:** Allison SS — Bell Pit — McQuade 2B — Windsor CF — Willsie Cat — Menard 1B — Rochon RF — Blanche LF — Simpson 3B.

ORIOLES	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	Runs	1	Hits	5	Errors	5
ATHELETICS	0	0	0	3	1	0		Runs	4	Hits	7	Errors	3

### MINOR DIAMOND

#### Indians vs. Royals (Brave and Pirates incomplete)

**INDIANS:** Tremblay RF — Polley Pit — Saunders 2B — Gagne CF — Rogers 1B — Mitchell SS — Nugent Cat — McDonald 3B — Coleman LF — Stiers 1B Coach — Daniels 3B Coach — Subs: Pinkerton B5 LF, Moran, Kidder, Davis.

**ROYALS:** McCarthy RF — Peters 2B — Lowery SS — Huddlestone 3B — Brocklebank 1B — Bryce LF — Dawson Pit — Harvey Cat — Hutchinson CF — Kelly 1B Coach — Robinson 3B Coach — Subs: Finnessey and Rice. Umpires: Riley HP, Ferguson 1B, Aubrey 3B. Scorekeeper was John "Fuses" Fields.



INDIANS	5	3	1	5	2	4	9	Runs	29
ROYALS	1	1	0	2	2	0	0	Runs	6

Boy oh Boy, what revenge for the previous week. Bill Polley's Indians almost knocked Art Lowery's Royals into Lake Ontario. This game was very one-sided, so all the stars would go to Indians.

**SUNDAY, JUNE 10, 1956**

#### MAJOR DIAMOND

**Tigers vs. Yanks (A.M.) Athletics vs. Orioles (P.M.)**

This mornings game between the Yanks and Tigers lasted less than two innings. The score reverts back to the first and the game was taken by the Tigers 3-0. The rule which says this should be considered a complete game bears some looking into.

**ATHELETICS:** Allison SS — Windsor CF — McQuade 2B — Willsie Cat — Bell Pit — Menard 1B — Rochon RF — Simpson 3B — Blanche LF.

**ORIOLES:** Rochon LF — Hickman SS — Rogers 1B — Lepine Pit — Delaney CF — O'Brien 2B — Drisdelle Cat — Brewer RF — Lundrigan 2B.

ATHELETICS	1	0	1	0	1	2	0	0	0	Runs	5	Hits	10	Errors	3
ORIOLES	1	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	3	Runs	6	Hits	7	Errors	1

Well, it finally happened. The Orioles handed the Athletics their first loss of the season. True, they had to come up with three runs in the last of the ninth to accomplish this feat. Nevertheless, they did just that, and in doing so, showed what a team with fighting spirit can do.

#### MINOR DIAMOND

**Pirates vs. Braves (A.M.) Royals vs. Indians (P.M.)**

This was a three-inning morning game with Winnfied's Pirates defeating Pheasant's Braves 4-3.

**ROYALS:** Huddleston 3B — Hutchinson LF — Peters 2B — Lowery SS — Robinson Pit — Kelly 1B — Harding RF — Harvey Cat — George CF — Brocklebank 1B Coach — Rice 3B Coach. Subs: Dawson, T5 Pit, McCarthy T9 CF, Bryce and Finnessey. UMPIRES: Ferguson HP, Elliott 1B, Dave "The Schmiel" Accette 3B.

**INDIANS:** Daniels 3B — Nugent Cat — Gagne CF — Polley Pit — Saunders 2B — Mitchell SS — Rogers 1B — Stiers LF — Moran RF — Kidder 1B Coach — Coleman 3B Coach. Subs: Knightley B8 RF, Rogers T9 Pit, Haskill and Tremblay. Boy, this was some game. The Indians going into the top half of the fifth inning were leading 11-3. But like the weather, things change in a ball game. Little Garry Harding, playing spectacular ball all day was one of the main spark plugs for the Royals. By the time the game had progressed to the top of the ninth, the Indians were leading 15-10. In the top of the ninth, the Royals had a field day and scored eight runs. Bill Huddlestone was the spark behind this terrific rally. In the bottom of the ninth the Indians went scoreless. Final Score: Art Lowery's Royals winning over Bill Polley's Indians 18-15.

**THREE STARS:** 1. Garry Harding 8 PO's 2. Bill Huddlestone HR GEN P. 3. Saunders HIT & FIELD.

**SATURDAY, JUNE 9, 1956**

#### MAJOR DIAMOND

**Tigers vs. Yankees**

**TIGERS:** Fero 3B — Morpaw 2B — Chappelle LF — Dutrisac CF — DeForest SS — McLean RF — Campbell Cat — Geauvreau 1B — Rock Pit — Subs: Tessier and Crowe.

**YANKEES:** Isenberg Cat — Swan CF — McGregor RF — Smith SS — Howes 3B — Myers LF — Dorigo 2B — Howe 1B — Morgan L. Pit.

TIGERS	3	0	0	2	1	0	0	1	0	0	Runs	7	Hits	8	Errors	3
YANKEES	1	0	0	0	1	3	1	1	0	0	Runs	7	Hits	10	Errors	3

Everybody contributed today in giving us one of the best games of the year. The umpires, the Commissioners, the fans, all had a bond that brought back fond memories of better days when we used to watch them play down at Kew Beach. Chappelle playing for the Tigers exhibited his versatility by leaving first base to play an all star game in left field. He had six put-outs, and made a sensational catch that I couldn't believe happened. DeForest, at SS in his first game in the majors showed he has the stuff to stay around. Swan of the Yankees, playing CF had another good day. Powell, the Tiger's first baseman, was injured in this game and was last seen to be limping around favouring his left foot. Bud Smith of the Yankees played his last game at good old Collin's Bay. He will be greatly missed by his many friends. This boy played many an all star game around here. Good Luck and God bless you, Bud.



## MINOR DIAMOND

### Pirates vs. Braves

**PIRATES:** Gregoire LF — Marshall SS — Odesse 2B — Ialenti 1B — Hashka Cat — Steinhoff 3B — Nickerson Pit — Renault RF — Robinson CF — Winnfield Mgr — Armstrong 1B Coach — Edwards 3B Coach — Subs: Hill.

**BRAVES:** Snider 1B — Olsen Pit — Franks SS — Judge 2B — Goy Cat — Belaire RF — Krick LF — Posmitchuk 3B — Pheasant W, Mgr — Fritzley 1B Coach — Hill 3B Coach — Subs: Baker and Pheasant A. — Umpires: Beanleand HP — Aubrey 1B — Elliott 3B. Scorekeeper was Ben Bowden-Happens.

BRAVES	4	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	Runs	6
PIRATES	2	6	2	2	4	2	0	0	0	Runs	18

Winnfield's Pirates whitewashed Pheasant's Braves. Goy is still talking to himself over this one.

SUNDAY, JUNE 3, 1956

## MAJOR DIAMOND

### Tigers vs. Orioles

GAME RAINED OUT

## MINOR DIAMOND

### Indians vs. Braves

**INDIANS:** Daniels 2B — Nugent Cat — Gagne FF — Polley Pit — Saunders 3B — Rogers 1B — Knightley RF — Roberts SS — Mitchell LF — Stiers 3B Coach — Kidder 1B Coach — Subs: Coleman, Haskill, McDonald.

**BRAVES:** Snider 1B — Olsen Pit — Franko LF — Belaire CF — Goy Cat — Judge 2B — Pheasant, A. SS — Posmitchuk 3B — Pheasant, B. RF — Fritzley 1B Coach — Hills 3B Coach — Subs: Baker, Bullock, McInnis. Umpires: Aubrey HP — Riley 1B — Accette 3B.

Now here was a game that was something to see while it lasted. First on the comedy, was the rain then the mud. Polley's Indians started to hit in the second, while Pheasant's Braves did not find the range till the last of the third. However, the Indians were leading by ten runs, more rain and screams of, "let's stop this foolish slaughter." But the Braves, a fighting, if not one of the best teams continued to yell, "play ball." The game only went four innings with Polley's Indians winning by one run.

INDIANS	0	3	7	3	Runs	13
BRAVES	1	0	8	3	Runs	12

SATURDAY, JUNE 2, 1956

## MAJOR DIAMOND

### Orioles vs. Tigers

**ORIOLES:** Rochon 1B — Hickman SS — Rodgers 2B — Delaney CF — Lepine Pit — O'Brien RF — Lundrigan 3B — Drisdelle Cat — Brewer LF — Subs: Heisel.

**TIGERS:** Morgan, S. LF — Dutrisac CF — Chappelle 1B — McLean SS — Morpaw RF — Tessire 2B — Campbell Cat — Fero 3B — Crowe Pit — Subs: Land and Rock.

Brewer had a good day at bat. Also Lepine. Between the two they accounted for seven of the Oriole's runs. Rock came into pitch at the top of the fourth to relieve Crowe who was having a rather rough day.

ORIOLES	2	2	4	0	1	3	0	4	2	Runs	18	Hits	14	Errors	5
TIGERS	2	0	2	2	0	0	0	1	0	Runs	7	Hits	11	Errors	9

## MINOR DIAMOND

### Braves vs. Indians

**BRAVES:** Snider 1B — Olsen Pit — Franko SS — Belaire CF — Judge 2B — Goy Cat — Bullock RF — Corbiere LF — Posmitchuk 3B — Pheasant, B. Mgr. — Fritzley 1B Coach — Hills 3B Coach — Subs: McInnis and Baker.

**INDIANS:** Daniels SS — Rogers 1B — Gagne 2B — Polley Pit — Saunders 3B — Roberts Cat — Stiers CF — Kidder RF — Coleman LF — McDonald 1B Coach — Knightley 3B Coach — Subs: Shaw and Haskill — Umpires: In deference to the umpires we are not mentioning their names due to the horrible show they put on.



This game played under ideal conditions, and it went the full nine innings. Believe me this was a ball game. The Braves playing heads up ball held a two run lead going into the last of the fifth. However, the Indians were not to be denied. They started to find Olsen the Braves pitcher and tied things up. The score alternated back and forth till the first of the eighth. Then, two costly errors on the Brave's infield to this writer's opinion were the deciding factor of the game. The game was highlighted by a beautiful one-handed catch in the first inning by Daniels and also in the sixth inning by Gagne, both playing for Polley's Indians.

**MAY 26, 1956**

### MAJOR DIAMOND

**Yankees vs. Orioles**

**YANKEES:** Powell 1B — Swan CF — Isenberg Cat—McGregor SS — Opalchuk RF — Dunn RF sub—Sullivan 2B — Priestly 2B sub — Myers LF — Morgan Pit — Dorigo 3B.

**ORIOLES:** Rochon 1B — Hickman SS — Rodgers 2B — Delaney CF — Lepine Pit — Dirselle Cat — O'Brien RF — Heisel LF — Lundrigan 3B.

YANKEES:	0	0	0	0	1	1	2	0	0	Runs	4	Hits	9	Errors	2
ORIOLES:	0	0	0	2	1	0	0	0	2	Runs	5	Hits	8	Errors	2

Today was just not the day in which the hapless Yanks were destined to break into the winning side of the ledger. Despite a truly marvellous pitching performance by Morgan with almost errorless support from his team mates, the never say die Orioles came up with a Lundrigan inspired game. Lepine had to be on the ball to pull this one out of the bag, and he showed himself quite equal to the occasion. A very enjoyable game.

### MINOR DIAMOND

**Braves vs. Royals**

**BRAVES:** Olsen Pit — Corrie RF — Franko SS —Belaire CF — Goy Cat — Judge 2B — Snider 1B—Bullock LF — Posmitchuk 3B — Pheasant, B. Mgr.—Fritzley 1B Coach — Hills 3B Coach — Subs: Pheasant, A. — McInnis — Haska.

**ROYALS:** Harding 3B — Peters 2B — Kelly 1B—DeForest SS — King CF — Dawson Pit — Rice LF —Harvey Cat — Finnessey RF — Lowery Mgr —Porky Smith 1B Coach — McCarthy 3B Coach — Subs: Bryce — George — Hutchinson.

This game started out to be a very close contest. However, in the last half of the third inning, Bill Pheasant's Braves really started to find Dawson the Royal's pitcher and finished the inning with seven runs. From then on, the Braves could not be stopped. Olsen on the mound for the winning Braves pitched terrific ball. However, in the last half of the ninth he began to tire and big Red Snider came on to finish the game. In all fairness to the Royals, they really gave their best, and that's what counts in ball. Clean play and good sportsmanship showed throughout the entire game.

ROYALS	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	1	3	Runs	6
BRAVES	0	0	7	1	1	2	3	10		Runs	24

**MAY 21, 1956 P.M.**

### MAJOR DIAMOND

**Athletics vs. Orioles**

**ATHLETICS:** Allison SS — Windsor CF — McQuade 2B — Willsie Cat — Bell Pit — Menard 1B —Blanche LF — Simpson 3B — Joe Lowery RF — Subs: Opalchuk and McMin and Rochon.

**ORIOLES:** Eddie Rochon 1B — Hickman SS — Rodgers 2B — Lundrigan 3B — Delaney CF — Kobla LF — Heisel RF — Drisdelle Cat — Lepine Pit —Subs: O'Brien, Winnfield.

The Orioles made seven errors in this game and John Podge Rodgers accounted for six. He was undoubtedly the comedy of the day at second base. However, in all fairness to the Podge, play first base John, it's your position. This boy is the number one first baseman for the All Star Sinners. Jerry Bell pitched a very nice game for the whole nine innings. Bob Willsie found himself, and has now started to hit.

ATHLETICS	1	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	1	Runs	5	Hits	9	Errors	1
ORIOLES	0	0	3	0	0	1	0	0	0	Runs	4	Hits	6	Errors	7



## Tigers vs. Yanks

**TIGERS:** Fero 3B — Dutrisac CF — Lang 1B — McLean SS — Sam Morgan LF — Tessier 2B — Morpaw Cat — Ialenti RF — Crowe Pit — Subs: Rock.

**YANKEES:** Powell 1B — Priestly 2B — Isenberg SS — Myers LF — Swan CF — McGregor Cat — Portiss RF — Hale Pit — Sullivan 3B — Subs: Dorigo.

TIGERS	3	0	2	4	3	0	4	Runs	16	Hits	14	Errors	1
YANKEES	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	Runs	3	Hits	4	Errors	5

For the Tigers, Sam Morgan was the big gun at bat with eight RBI's. For the losing Yankees, Ron Portiss hit the only homer of the game. There was one on base at the time.

## MINOR DIAMOND

### Braves vs. Pirates & Royals vs. Indians

Braves defeated the Pirates 7-6. Indians defeated Royals 14-5.  
**MAY 20, 1956**

## MAJOR DIAMOND

### Orioles vs. Tigers (A.M.) Yankees vs. Athletics (PM)

Orioles defeated Tigers 15-10 on eleven hits and six errors. Yankees lost to the Athletics 5-1. Windsor, McQuade, Willsie and Bell played nice ball.

## MINOR DIAMOND

### Indians vs. Braves & Royals vs. Pirates

Art Lowery's Royals winning over Phil Tessier's Pirates 6-2. Bill Polley's Indians defeated Bill Pheasant's Braves 16-12.



It is with deep regret that I find myself unable to produce the Minor League pitching and hitting averages for the month. However, things will be up to date in the next issue.

### TEAM STANDINGS: "A" League

	W	L	T	P	RF	RA
Athletics	6	1	0	12	56	24
Orioles	4	3	0	8	58	49
Tigers	4	4	1	9	76	76
Yankees	0	6	1	1	28	64

### "B" League

	W	L	T	P	RF	RA
Indians	6	3	0	12	122	99
Royals	4	5	0	8	88	107
Pirates	4	3	0	8	49	46
Braves	2	5	0	4	75	85

## MAJOR LEAGUE PITCHING

	I	R	H	ER	W	SO	W	L	T
Bell	50	23	36	11	14	16	6	1	0
Lepine	60	33	56	14	18	28	5	2	0
Crowe	35	37	42	24	18	35	3	3	0
Morgan, L.	20	16	18	03	17	25	0	2	1

## MAJOR LEAGUE HITTING

McLean (Tigers)	.452	31	AB
Allison (Athletics)	.417	24	AB
McGregor (Yankees)	.417	24	AB
Windsor (Athletics)	.393	28	AB
Brewer (Orioles)	.389	18	AB



## BODY BUILDING

Have seen many fellows flexing the muscles and groaning away on the weights. Big Eddie from the cleaners sure is a sticker for condition. Rain or shine he is wanting out for his workout. Goody and Whyte, better known as the blimp seems to have become very enthusiastic over this sport. Watch the age limit Goody! Big Bill Boychuk is another master of the biceps was seen raising "Jock" the cat over his head in a deep press. "Muscles" Bullock from the Change Room informs me the only weights he lifts are the dirty socks from the washer. Georgie Barnes, the institutional "Atlas" goes heavy on the aprons from the kitchen.

## BOXING

Although we do not have boxing here, we have all the training facilities to get into shape for this sport. There are quite a few fight fans here, and we are treated

Continued on Page 25



# VOCATIONAL PLUMBING

*Bill Brocklebank*

THE PLUMBER, to deserve the title and to receive the respect of his associates, must be an individual who is well-trained in the arts of his trade and in the manipulation of his tools. He must have a complete knowledge of the natural physical laws affecting the materials which he used, and the installations which he makes. He must be conversant with the legislation affecting plumbing, business methods and procedure, and he must have full knowledge of the plumbing, sanitary codes and by-laws. In brief the plumber must be a mechanic, a physicist, an architect, an engineer, a builder and also a sound business man.

The basic course offered by this Institution is of twelve months' duration. This course is operated on a full-time basis and involves nine months' basic theoretical and practical training in the plumbing classes, and three months work on permanent installation of plumbing and heating installation in the various buildings throughout the Institution.

The weekly class schedule is as follows: four days or eight periods shall be spent in the Vocational Plumbing Class on practical work and theoretical instructions under the capable guidance of Instructor C. McQUADE. One day, or two periods, are spent in Related Training School. This consists of one period of basic arithmetic under the supervision of Instructor M.O. SMITH, and the other period is under the capable supervision of Instructor G. TAYLOR, who instructs mechanical and blue-print reading.

First the student will be acquainted with tools of his trade such as pipe cutters, pipe vise, pipe reamer, pipe threaders and the various wrenches. From here he will proceed to simple projects which will acquaint him with the various fittings and the threading of pipes.

This practical work will be supplemented by theoretical lessons, lectures, visual aids, etc. The student will be shown the method of joining soil pipe with oakum and molten lead. This will be done in both vertical and horizontal position. The pupil will be called upon to cut soil pipe with cutters and cold chisel. He will then assemble various projects which

will be submitted to a water test by the instructor according to the regulations under the Public Health Act of Ontario.

Next comes soldering and lead work. The embryo plumber will be shown the uses of the soldering iron and the various fluxes. The lead work will consist of making solder and the preparation of the wiping of joint in lead pipe.

Domestic hot-water supply is the next step. Here the beginner will be called upon to hook up a complete storage to be heated with gas, water front, furnace coil and electric heater.

From here the trainee advances to lay-out and the roughing in of fixtures. He will be called upon to lay-out and install a three-piece bath for a bungalow. This installation shall include all sewer lines, soil pipes, all hot and cold water distribution pipes, including hot water storage tank, all clean-outs, traps and vents, all fixtures, including closet bowls and tank, bathtub and lavatory. This installation shall be thoroughly inspected for defects in regard to workmanship, adherence to plumbing codes and by-laws, and it will be given a complete water test. The student will also install a plumbing system for the second storey three-piece bathroom unit, with a kitchen sink on the first floor, and a duplex.

The student trainee will spend about five months on actual installation work with a different lay-out for each project. One project will be completed in copper throughout. Considerable time is also spent on rural plumbing installation and theory of septic tanks, disposal fields, pumps, and pressure systems. Here the student trainee will learn through practical work and theory lessons the various types and the installation of same.

Each student will install a different type working model of a complete hot water heating system, and this is followed by practical in high and low pressure steam.

In addition, a thorough knowledge of general repairs is required by the practical work in the various projects as the course proceeds.

During the last three months of the twelve-months' course, all trainees who have com-



dability, and general attitude. pleted the basic plumbing and heating shall be employed under the supervision of the Vocational Plumbing Instructor, Mr. C. McQUADE, in the permanent installation and maintenance in the Institution.

The balance of the student's sentence is spent with the Engineers Department, under the capable guidance of the Plant Engineer, Mr. H. HAMNES, and the officer in charge of plumbing, Mr. J.B. BOWEN.

Trainees are rated monthly on the following basis: quality of work, quantity, adaptability, skill, initiative, desire to learn, depen-

Through the efforts of our Chief Vocational Officer, Mr. W.G. DOWNTON, the Padres, John Howard Society and the National Employment Service, many of our graduates have gained employment upon release and have successfully proven themselves as useful members of society.

Attention Plumbers and Contractors: If you wish to hire a good helper, improver or plumber, get in touch with The Editor, Box 190, Kingston Ontario. He will be more than glad to fill your needs. We are not asking for favours, just a chance to prove ourselves and to be accepted again in society.



#### **SPORTS Continued from Page 23**

to the two weekly bouts on the radio. The fellows follow with great interest the bouts which are held in other Pens and all over the world. "One-Punch Riley" really goes overboard on this sport.

#### **HANDBALL**

Handball around here seems to be a very popular pastime. We have some very good boys — to mention a few, Sully, Joe, Art, Little Pete, Matt, Ricky, Gary—and many others.

It is with sincere regret that I inform our many readers that Phil McQuade has resigned due to the fact that between playing All Star Ball, giving pointers to many young fellows throughout the institution on the finer points of baseball. Also, the type of work at which he is employed consumes so much time that he finds himself unable to give his best. He will be sadly missed by his fellow writers. However, Keith Munro, the Chapel typist has come on to render his very valuable assistance. He has more than proved his ability to condense sports as well as his many other jobs. Since I injured my hand, Keith has certainly been a crutch.

**"WHEN PLAYING AT SPORTS BE A GOOD ONE"**

#### **COMEDY**

Overheard a certain "B" League catcher telling a new young umpire, who kept continually calling time, "What the H... is this, Stillman's Gym. You've called enough time for 30 rounds of boxing." The umpire replied, "Put your mask back on, punchy, you are not liable to get hurt that way." Seen "Jock" the cat watching the milers going through their training. He tells me he can do the mile in 2:02. Somewhat shocked by this remark, I told him the world's record was only 3:58. "Jock", I said, "how do you accomplish such a feat. He informs me he does it on the buddy seat of a motorcycle with the throttle wide open. His last remark was, "Now call me a liar." Talking with a young pitcher who had just walked four in a row, and was pulled from the game. He tells the writer he would be All Star material if only he could get control and his curve ball back. Al Corrie, the All Star Sinners Manager will be on the lookout for this chap in the very near future, approximately 1970. Went over to the sports field and ran into one of the young athletes getting in shape for field day. I asked him had he ever heard of the famous Jesse Owens. He told me he had not, so, briefly, I outlined Jesse's wonderful record. "Boy," he said, "am I ever glad he is out of sports now. I would sure hate to ruin his record." Well, this boy has lots of heart to say the least. In our midst, we have an outstanding personality, and we can say without fear of contradiction, we have the only umpire in Canada who uses the Braille system. Is he out "Schmeil". "Is he evah!" Pushing all foolishness aside though, we are all deeply indebted to the fine work that Coco Roberts, Jake Isenberg, John "Commissioner" Thompson have done on the sports shack and field. Their fine efforts have not gone unappreciated in this institution.





The C.B. Diamond,  
The Editor,  
Box 190,  
Kingston, Ontario.  
Dear Mr. Editor:

Congratulations on a truly fine publication. Your Diamond is both interesting and entertaining. I like the combination of humour and seriousness that I find in your magazine. Please accept my subscription for three years.

Charles B. Moncrief,  
Supt. of Trade School,  
Ford Motor Co of Canada Ltd  
Windsor, Ontario.

Dear Mr. Moncrieff:

Thank you for your pleasant and encouraging letter. Allow us to assure you that on our release, if there is a car in our future, it will be a Ford, for we feel the Ford is the Diamond of the automobile industry just as the Diamond is the Ford of the penal press service. At one time we had negotiations on with your company for some Lincolns, Thunderbirds and other vehicles, but for some reason, the transaction fell through. As a result, the editor is still using roller skates. Have you any suggestions? In closing, may we thank you again for your support.

The Editor

To The Diamond Staff,

I just received my copy of the C.B. Diamond and find it a good and very interesting magazine. So keep up the good work boys, and

may God bless you all.

Sincerely yours,  
Mrs. Reg Reid, Pembroke, Ont.

Dear Mrs. Reid:

Your letter is most gratifying and cheering, and we like very much to know that our efforts are well received. Your blessing is most appreciated and inspiring. We shall always be pleased to hear from you and criticism is invited when you feel so inclined.

The Editor

The Editor,

Please find enclosed \$3.00 for special offer for three years. I enjoy the Diamond so much that I cannot afford to miss it. That was a wonderful Dedication to Mother by Bill Jones. We shall have to find more subscribers for the Diamond, so many people don't know what they are missing. Best of luck.

Mrs. A. Hawkes,  
151 Clergy Street East,  
Kingston, Ontario.

Dear Mrs. Hawkes:

Thank you very, very much for your letter, and your comments that you enjoy our magazine, and your remark that you cannot afford to miss it: and lastly, the three dollars was very welcome. We are very pleased that you enjoyed the Dedication to Mother, and you may rest assured that you will be reading more of this contributor's work, and as he is very versatile, you will be seeing some of his poetry. We are looking forward to your finding us some new subscribers for our depleted treasury screams for alms! Thanks again, and we remain

The Editor

Dear Sir:

I am sending you \$3.00. I owe for the C.B. Diamond book and sorry for keeping you waiting so long for the money.

Mrs. G. McKay,  
20 Millen Rd.,  
Fruitland, R.R. 1, Ontario.

Dear Madam:

Thank you for your very welcome letter. There is an aroma carried by three one dollar bills that even Chanel, the Parisienne parfumièr, cannot lock in a bottle. This heady perfume greeted us on opening your letter. Seriously, we value your support and trust that at all times our publication meets with your approval, but if at any time it falls short of this desire, please drop us a line.

The Editor



Dear Sir:

We have taken your paper for 3-4 years and truly enjoyed every issue. Would be very pleased if you would send a complimentary copy of C.B. Diamond to our friends Mrs. & Mrs. .... Thanking you very much.

Mr. & Mrs. Lawrence Balfour

Dear Subscribers:

... We were very pleased and grateful to receive your letter and have forwarded the copy to your friends. We hope they get the same enjoyment out of it that you do and sincerely trust we will continue, by our efforts, to merit your praise.

The Editor

C.B. Diamond,  
Dear Editor:

Would you please send complimentary issues of the Diamond to the following. .... I put Mr. Chandler's name down because he is head of Community Chest here for a complimentary copy too. .... Please find enclosed my renewal.

Mrs. A. Webb,  
60 Barton St. East, #3,  
Hamilton, Ontario.

Dear Mrs. Webb:

Many thanks for your kind letter, and we have forwarded copies of the Diamond to the lady and gentlemen mentioned. It is our ambition that our publication receive wider circulation and your assistance in this line has been very tangible. We hope you will continue to enjoy our efforts.

The Editor

Editor,  
C.B. Diamond,  
Box 190,, Kingston, Ontario.

Enclosed is a money order for \$1.00 for a one year subscription to your magazine.

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#### THE HAWKEYE, (Anamosa, Iowa.)

To Jerome J. Colbert, a fine magazine, well laid out, and your articles are all quality. To H. LaFrance we say your story IT'S A HIGH WALL AND A LONG TOMORROW was very good and trust you live up to your intentions. All in all you folks are doing a good job, we appreciate you.

A.B. Currie,  
46 Marion Street,,  
Toronto 3, Ontario.

Dear Sir:

May we thank you for your valued subscription to our magazine and welcome you to our growing list of subscribers. We hope you will like our efforts and shall welcome any commendation or criticism you may care to offer.

The Editor

C.B. Diamond, Box 190,  
Kingston, Ontario.  
Gentlemen:

Will you please send me the C.B. Diamond for three years. I am enclosing my cheque for 2.65 (2.50 plus 15 cents exchange). I am much interested in your publication, enjoy the articles, and wish you every success.

Sincerely,

N.L. LeSueur, Q.C.,  
Co-Ordinator, John Howard  
Society, Sarnia Branch

Dear Mr. LeSueur:

Thank you very much for your letter and subscription. We shall look forward to your brickbats or bouquets if and when you care to write us. We hope we may continue to enjoy your interest and good wishes.

The Editor

Dear Sir:

Please find enclosed one dollar subscription to your magazine. Thanking you, I am

Yours very truly,  
Alden Baker,  
654 Ossington Avenue,  
Toronto, Ontario.

Dear Mr. Baker:

Many thanks for your letter and subscription. Sincerely hope you enjoy our efforts and we will endeavor to merit your confidence.

The Editor

#### THE FORUM, (Nebraska State.)

Your Mother's Day was very good and we thank Robert M. Rudell for his SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT. Don Weindorf's NEWS AND VIEWS always manage to come up with a thought provoker, on the whole your mag. is excellent, keep it coming our way.



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*Listen Here*

## I AM "THE EAR"

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Happy first of July to all and sundry, I have some real fat ones for this month. The first one concerns Ken in vocational carpenters and goes something like this. "I had a very good job in Vancouver, and one day I was on an errand for one of the girls that worked in the same place as I did when a policeman I knew stopped me and asked me what was in the parcel." That's as far the Ear is going to go, it's up to you fellows to ask him what was in the parcel.... Arab Smitty is trying to hush up a story about a gal named Flo, but Brock is not helping him any, are you Brock?... I am offering one bale of smoking weed to anyone who will give me any information as to who Gina is, and this information will be confidential.... Jock the Cat was in the office today and he was complaining about the number of Cadillacs running up and down the main corridor. However he informed me that one of the new fish from Kingston will soon have the problem solved. The newcomer imagines he has a dog with him all the time, this dog chases cars, this is an added hazard, this, he believes will make the ban on Cadillacs necessary. I wonder what this dog's name is?... Budgie and the Cabin Boy are doing a good job on the Airport (main corridor) and it is a pleasure to watch them work. The Cabin Boy is an ex-navy man and really knows how to swing a mop, he will make admiral yet, or some high rank like Lance Corporal.... Overheard in the Carpenter Shop — Fuses Fields walking through the Carpenter Shop with a ladder on his shoulders and saying to no one in particular quote I am a nervous wreck — I'm on pills unquote. Must be his short time.... Brocklebank using the tub in the Blacksmiths Shop for other than cooling hot iron — what about that Shmiel?... Has anyone thought of the combination in the Construction Garage, namely Zik and Zack. This would make a fine company name wouldn't it? But of course Walter Zack is going to open a school of Russian Dance when he leaves here and is going to specialize in Cszotzkies.... I watched Ken Hunter with his nose to a sanding machine the other day — this could be a life work.... I hear that Jake Isenberg has a new nickname—

many of the new inmates are now calling him Frenchie — your secrets out, Jake!.... Hey Mort, I have a very heavy story regarding you — it's a good job we are friends of long standing — I am not going to make a special out of it, but really, you should be more careful.... Duke Bullock and Fatso George deserve a real pat on the back for the tremendous job they have done with the blankets — we trust Mr. Lloyd counted them before he turned them over to this duet. But anyway, fellows we appreciate it.... Arab Smitty doesn't look natural driving that truck loaded with earth — actually he prefers turkeys.... Who do they call Black Beauty in the Vocational Plumbers? And is it true that he has an unique way of unplugging plugged drains? He's so skinny he crawls through them.... Attention Hungry H. — your story breaks next month AND WE DON'T MEAN MAYBE! A sight to behold indeed is Harry the Horse with the power lawnmower — how a strong husky individual like you can be dragged across the lawn like the tail of a kite is something we cannot understand — you must be extremely happy with all this breakfast food you are cutting for your equine friends.... I hear that if Kenny W. does not behave himself a certain inmate is going to steal all his Carpentry books.... Shmiel should be a whale of a ball umpire — the only difficulty is the inmate committee will have to arrange to have raised numbers put on all the players' uniforms because Shmiel is the ONLY umpire in any league using the Braille system — no other penitentiary can make this boast!... I noticed Frankie B. of Vocational Electricians sunbathing — when he takes his hat off there is more skin exposed than when he removes his shirt — his only competitor is the editor.... Steinie has a far away look in his eyes, and we hear him muttering girls' names such as Annie, Gertrude, Helen, Mary, Eunice and Abigail — he will be seeing all these within the next few weeks — in fact, when this is on the street, so will be Steinie! Lots of luck.... Young Garry H. is head barber now and building quite a name for himself for his cheerfulness, neatness and fine workmanship.... I note with interest that McSan is really a basic plumber — found him in a ditch the other morning digging furiously — seems the object of his labours was a broken drainpipe. P.S.: don't dig too close to that wall.... I hear Bill Huddlestone has given up smoking until after Sports Day — does this mean he is going to win all events? We are laying odds he starts smoking before July 1st.





# CONNING CANADIAN CLIPPINGS



Compiled By Wm. Huddleston

From the **Vancouver Sun** (May 25/56)

Capital punishment is waste — it is the destruction of unfulfilled powers latent in all men.

Capital punishment is immoral — it is the acceptance of the doctrine of repentance but a denial of the opportunity to give proof through future behaviour.

Capital punishment is illogical — it kills men for the inhuman act of killing and thus apes their inhumanity.

Capital punishment is society's supreme act of folly — it is irrevocable and solves nothing. It has its basis in the revenge motive condemned in every other judicial reward. It is not inspired by compensation as are damages awarded by a court. It is an act of finality which leaves society economically poorer, morally disturbed, logically baffled and confused.

Its retention is a disregard of the living, an escape from responsibility to the living.

It is a confession of failure.

From the **Ottawa Citizen**. (May 26/56)

Communism can best be combatted by keeping up a constant guard on the rights of the individual, Chief Justice Patrick Kerwin of the Supreme Court of Canada declared Friday at a University of Toronto convocation.

From the **Ottawa Citizen**. (June 6/56)

An expert on prison says it will become common practice some day for convicts to earn enough in penitentiaries to support their families at home. Isaac Gurman, executive director of the St. Louis Bureau for Men, said wages may also be large enough to permit a prisoner to pay back to the state a reasonable amount for board and room and to build a savings toward the time when he is released.

From the **Galt Reporter** (June 6/56).

Marching precision, good appearance and colourful attire featured the annual inspection of the cadet corps of the Ontario Training School for Girls on Saturday. Nearly 500 special guests, friends and parents saw the show, with some 70 girls, in kilt and glengarry, on parade. The girls are officers in the corps, formed in 1955. Officials of the provincial Reform Institutions were also present. All were highly complimented.

From the **Kingston Whig-Standard** (June 7/56)

It is difficult for an ex-convict to get a job immediately on his release from prison. Most people know this, and the John Howard Society is trying to remedy the situation by asking that a clause of the Unemployment Insurance Act be extended so that payments could be made to a prisoner on his release.

The clause in question now provides for an

extension of the qualifying period for people who have been ill and unable to work; for those who have been engaged in non-insurable employment; for applicants who have been self employed or employed outside Canada, and so on.

The John Howard Society pointed out in a letter to the Unemployment Insurance Commission in Ottawa that a large percentage of those released have served terms ranging from one to two years and that a great many have had a good work history before their convictions and have contributed to the Unemployment Insurance Fund for a considerable length of time.

If the clause could be extended to include the cases of these men a real need would be filled. When a man confronts his community again after his release, he immediately becomes aware of certain needs common to all human beings. As a human being he must exist and to this end he needs food, clothing and shelter.

The ex-prisoner is provided by the federal government with a minimum issue of clothing and the relatively meagre results of his prison earnings. In this province he may receive a small discharge gratuity up to a maximum of \$20, with further discretionary monetary assistance towards his rehabilitation.

There seems little question, points out the society, that the amount of his "gate money" is inadequate, in modern terms, to provide him with subsistence until he has found a job and secured his first pay. He is all too often, to all intents and purposes, insolvent the day he is released.

It is not so much the length of time served which is important but rather, even for the man with a short sentence, the dislocation from home, job and community relationships, and stigma of being an ex-convict. If reasonable provision is not made at this point we may well be leaving him in circumstances conducive to his return to crime, the society says.

The society also suggests that a more adequate gratuity be made payable to all men, that a system of prison earnings be established and that provision be made for a realistic rehabilitation grant. A slightly higher economic cost at this time may save untold future institutional costs. We are spending millions for institutional care and only thousands for aftercare, it states.

The provincial government has set up a parole and rehabilitation department which carries the great volume of service to the ex-inmates, but the John Howard Society feels that there is a definite function for the voluntary prisoner's aid societies, working co-operatively with the government, to render service to the ex-inmate on discharge.

Payments from the unemployment insurance fund would do a great deal to ease the difficulties of the released prisoner.

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There is no worse evil than a bad woman; and nothing has ever been produced better than a good one.

Euripides.



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# KAMPUS KWEERIES

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by "The Marshall"

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Dearest Kweertest:

What is meant by the old saying "It's a wise child that knows its own father?" I don't have one but there was a terrific scramble for Father's Day cards around the institution. Am I very innocent or can you have more than one daddy?

Perplexed Kid

Dear Innocent One:

Your question leaves me speechless. How could one so unworldly have been found guilty of a crime? To answer your questions: (1) The saying was originated by a baby chick who couldn't be sure which of the strutting old cocks was its father: (2) To answer your last question I must refer you to an authority, Marty Micks-Dupp 3rd.

Chaste Kweer

Dear Kampus-Kweeries:

Is there a physical training program here, and if so, how can I go about joining it? I have always worked as a potato picker and am inclined to round shoulders but didn't think they showed until someone called me stooped and I'd like to correct my posture.

Hard Worker

Dear Rounder:

Your plight touches me deeply and I think if you knew how to spell you'd try to narrow the distance between your ears rather than widen the shoulders. I am sure your insulting

friend meant 'stupid' and I cannot escape getting the same impression from your note. You undoubtedly need straightening out but not in your shoulder muscles — just a few inches higher. They say fish is brain food and didn't you just come in with a load? I thought someone smelt, 'pun my word!

Uncle Clam

Dear Kweeries:

When I had my interview upon arrival I happened to mention that the boys in my gang all called me "woodsny" because I have a peg leg: as a result I am working in the Carpenter Shop. Do you think this is work on a high plane and that they will level with me?

Peg-Leg Pete

Dear Woodsy:

Great oaks from little acorns grow, but you're still nuts! I would say they have truly put a square peg into a round hole. I trace some tendency to punning in your letter, and that's my department! The last time they put a peg-leg in the carpenter shop he backed into a circular saw and had a ripping time. He now gazes fondly at Fergie's jewel box and highs 'alas, I am part of all I have met.' Seriously Woodsy, if anyone pokes fun at your walnut walker, just say "Knots to you."

Oak E. Doke

Dear Kampers:

Do you think five straight is better than three and two? I had my choice and took five because I heard that it is easier to reform in a pen than be penitent in a reformatory. How do you feel?

A Gambler

Dear Dice:

You did a very wise thing. In poker five straight is better than a full house or tight, and in cash, a five is legal whereas you'd be questioned if you tried to pass a three dollar bill together with a deuce. By coming here, also, you have skipped kindergarten so to speak and can settle down to one graduation rather than successfully completing your junior grades than tackling your last two. Are you a good swimmer? Most of those with fins are!

Two and a Halfer

Dear Answerer:

Me mudder was Tillie Chill of Chicago and me fodder was Barney Blains of Boston, so I'm called Chill Blains. I take a lot of kidding so what should I do? Please, please help me.

Worried Boy

Dear Questioner:

For your complaint there's nothing like a hot-foot! But whats in a name? Shakespeare



never shook a bottle, Longfellow was short, George Sand was a woman, and Mary had a little lamb? Forget your troubles and if anyone asks your name, think of Solomon and his thousand wives. He always answered: "My name is Solomon — Whats your hobby?"

Dear Brain:

A word that always puzzles me is "constable" — always applied to the R.C.M.P. and mounted coppers. Why? With your great knowledge I hope you can give me an answer.  
Puzzled

Dear Puzzled:

Your question is very simple — and you too, probably. Constable is compounded of two words, one Spanish and the other English. "Con" is Spanish for 'with' and of course you know what stable means — a place for and containing horses — hence the word "constable" — a man with horses. Simple eh? And you?  
Mucho Bullo

Kweerie old dearie:

I have just arrived from the Old Country and am worried whether I am backward or you forward. I can't get the meaning of the strange words I hear over 'ere — for example 'cops' and 'bums'! At 'ome a copse is a hedge of low bushes and a 'bum' is an unmentionable part of the anatomy. How come they are used so loosely over 'ere?

London Lover

Dear Duke:

Permit me to enlighten you, old deah — cops and copse are not spelled the same way. At 'ome you step over copse, here you trip over cops. Get the point? As for the other word — the part of the anatomy you refer to is not referred to at all in polite company in North America in any way, shape or form (and I use it loosely) as such, but the word 'bum' is used by us to designate a hobo, hoodlum, hood, hijacker or horse-thief. But rest assured, if you are particularly concerned with this word, you

are definitely backward inclined. Toodle-oo old pip!

Chollie Knicksdown

Dear Crystal Gazer:

I am in a quandry — I have just received a 'dear John' letter and I do not think this is legal as my first name is Murgatroyd. What shall I do?

Murgatroyd Woolvest

Dear Woolie:

Seal the letter very carefully, place it in your left-hand hip pocket and carry it with you until you meet someone named John — hand it to him and let him figure it out. If his name is John he will get one eventually anyway.

Daddy Dix

Dear Kweeries:

My father always predicted that I would end up in a penitentiary. I am shortly leaving here and he doesn't yet know that I was in. What should I do — tell him where I have been or leave him in the dark?

Just Finishing

Dear Lucky:

Knowing you as I do, please do not leave your dear father in the dark because there is every possibility that if he is in the dark long enough with you, you will either pick his pocket or short-change him — then you will become a recidivist and throw all the statistics out of kilter.

I'm For Lighted Rooms

EDITOR'S NOTE: To our vast reading public, Kampus Kweeries is being written by new hands. We trust you will find the humour just as hilarious as previously — however we wish to remind you that we are also capable of answering serious questions or any problems that may be bothering you. Anyone requiring a personal answer must accompany their question with a five dollar bill.

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If you don't share your best ideas with those who can make most effective use of them you may be doing yourself a great injury.

One merchant whose business always remained small boasted that he concentrated on his own business, never joined any associations or attended conventions.

"Those other fellows don't get any of my good ideas," he said firmly.

Another merchant, whose father started life as a pack peddler, built his store into a multimillion institution. "My business never really started to grow," this man said, "until I began to go out and exchange ideas with other merchants."

—Wright Line.

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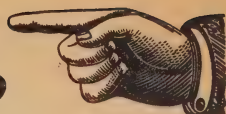
Invention, strictly speaking, is little more than a new combination of those images which have been previously gathered and deposited in the memory. Nothing can be made of nothing; he who has laid up no materials can produce no combinations.

—Sir J. Reynolds.





# WHAT WOULD YOU SAY??




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HOW CAN YOU OVERCOME FEARS THAT YOU DO NOT WISH TO DISCUSS WITH ANY OTHER PERSON?

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**FIRST ANSWER:— Inmate, 41, serving two and one-half years:**

A very complex question and difficult to answer briefly. This problem should be handled in three stages: (1) Diagnosis (2) Cause (3) Cure. Diagnosis: You misinterpret as real or fancied fears what are actually a lack of confidence in yourself and trust in others. Cause: Unhappy or insecure childhood: betrayal of childhood trust: unmerited physical or mental punishment as a child: too early assumption of responsibilities: some physical handicap such as facial disfigurement or irregularity, or speech defect: limited education. Cure: Think constructively — thoughts, like soldiers, are only good when under discipline. Assess yourself: what qualities or abilities do you possess that many of your friends do not? Build your strong points stronger and your weak points strong. Are you not younger than many? This is invaluable for an earlier start and longer run in the race to win. Do something you have never tried before — if you succeed tackle something bigger, nothing succeeds like success. If you take this constructive inventory you will find you end up with a credit balance. To build or re-build trust in others, start with your priest or minister — they will not betray anything you tell them in confidence. Seek out someone who lives apart, does not mix well. Difficult though it may be, engage him in conversation and ask his advice on some trifling matter. He will be so flattered by sharing your secret that he will impart something confidential in return. This means you can trust him because he trusts you.

To summarize, self-confidence and trust are indivisible, and if someone trusts you they have confidence in you. Can you have less confidence in yourself?

**SECOND ANSWER:— Inmate, 30, serving three years:**

I have no fears that I do not wish to discuss since discovering that discussion of my fears with someone always results in a new viewpoint or some worthwhile advice being offered. Further, through discussion, I can usually resolve the fear (or worry) into a more acceptable form and eventually overcome it.

**THIRD ANSWER:— Inmate, 42, serving two and one-half years:**

Personally I cannot imagine any fear at the present time that I would not wish to discuss with another person. But bear in mind I am very careful of my choice of person in whom to confide. However, if something arose in the way of a fear I could not discuss with anyone I would sit down and carefully analyse the situation. Then I would ask myself "what is the worst that can happen to me over this?" But to sum this up, many of our fears are groundless — if we go right out and face the fear they become very small.

**FOURTH ANSWER:— Inmate, 31, serving six years:**

This is a question that could be applied to the introvert only, and, being in this category, I find it difficult to answer. Perhaps the only approach to a fear which you do not wish to discuss, is the one where constant contact with that apprehension is possible. I find that perpetual association with something I do not desire leads to tolerance of its existence.

**FIFTH ANSWER:— Inmate, 32, serving four and one half years:**

I have no fears, that I'm not willing to discuss. The only fear that I possess and am aware of is a fear of snakes. Therefore it's useless to ask me.

**SIXTH ANSWER:— Inmate, 25, serving three years:**

I've thought this question over and to be quite truthful, I think it's a little too difficult to answer. I have so many fears. I have a terrific fear of doing more time and there's no one I can discuss this with for fear of making myself appear silly. There is every possibility that by bottling this fear up and not discussing it with anybody may mean a return ticket here. But the way things are now I shall keep my fears to myself. I'd appreciate it if you fellows wouldn't put my name on this.

**SEVENTH ANSWER:— Inmate, 22, serving two years:**

Isn't this strange that you fellows should ask me this. I have always had the fear of the unknown. And previously I was frightened of coming to jail, but now that I am here and know exactly what it's like, I'm no longer afraid. This has helped me with a lot of my fears for I imagine like the fear of coming to jail they are only fears because they are unknown. So, today, I can truthfully say, rather than having fears that I will not discuss, nowadays, if anything turns up that I'm in doubt about, I immediately look up an older man for an explanation.



**EIGHTH ANSWER:— Inmate, 32, serving four years:**

Sure, I'm glad to answer your question. I'm going out tomorrow. My only fear is have things changed, and will I be able to get a job. Because this is the last place I want to come back to. The only other fear that I can think of right now is will tonight pass.

**NINTH ANSWER:— Inmate, 31, serving three years:**

They say confession is good for the soul, and a guilty conscience needs no accuser, and I feel it is most unfortunate that some common ground where these two extremes could be reconciled cannot be established. This must begin with the man himself, and like rehabilitation is self initiated. If a man feels that it is a necessity to discuss his fears with someone else, he must, above all, be absolutely sure of the person he chooses to confide in.

**TENTH ANSWER:— Inmate, 27, serving five years:**

I don't confide in anyone. If I am confronted with a problem that I cannot solve, I dismiss it from my mind entirely through sheer willpower.

## INSIDE COLLIN'S BAY

To finish off the Inside Collin's Bay series it is only fair to cop off the series of articles with an explanation of the set up behind the vocational training courses; and the Chief Trade instructor's office. For when a man finishes his course he come under the Chief Trade instructor's office to serve more or less a post graduate period in the shop corresponding to the trade he has completed in vocational training.

The Chief Vocational Officer's office is composed of: Mr. W.C. Downton, C.V.O. Mr. G.C. Smith, Clerk, Mr. C.W. Chitty, Clerk. Two officers carry out the related training schedule, covering mathematics and blue print reading, they are Mr. G. Taylor and Mr. M.O. Smith.

There are seven course and they cover, Carpentry, Electricity, Brick Masonry, Plumbing, Sheet Metal, Garage Mechanics and Machine Shop.

The Vocational Carpentry course has Mr. D.L. Hornbeck as instructor, Mr. A.J.W. Robinson instructs the Electrical vocational course, the Vocational Garage has two instructors, Mr. M.S. Derrick and Mr. A.F. Babcock, Brick Mason's Vocational training is under the guidance of Mr. R. Dick, the Vocational plumbing has Mr. C.L. McQuaide as the instructor, Sheet metal courses are handled by Mr. G.A. Irvine and last, but definitely not least, Mr. A.J. Bignon instructs the students of the Vocational Machine Shop.

All courses are of nine months duration, and on completion the graduate vocational student goes on to one of the industrial shops of the trade he studied for three months or longer, depending on the length of time he has remaining of his sentence. This post graduate work furthers the students knowledge of his chosen trade.

All new construction in the institution is done by inmate labour, and quite a large per-

centage of this construction work is carried on by graduate vocational students.

Most important to Vocational Training is the effort put forth by the inmate students to learn a trade, for as in rehabilitation, the urge to learn a trade, the desire to better himself, rests entirely within the student himself. In summing up, the Vocational facilities are here, with effort the inmate can become thoroughly grounded in a trade to help him on the road to rehabilitation.

The Chief Trade Instructor is Mr. E.S. Ogilvie, and his assistant is Mr. A. McMichael. The C.T.I. office is responsible for all new construction and maintenance within the institution and handles all requisitioning of supplies for this work, also officers' custom work and repairs, and manufacturing and repair of sundry equipment and supplies for other institutions and government departments. Nine sets of books are kept by these two officers and they are assisted by one inmate clerk.

At the completion of vocational training courses, all students are transferred to industrial shops for post-graduate work. All these shops are under the executive supervision of the C.T.I. and they are as follows:

**Blacksmith Shop**

Mr. J. Cassidy, Instructor in charge

**Carpenter Shop**

Mr. R.J. Orwell, Instructor in charge

Mr. A. Chippendale, Instructor

Mr. W.R. Huff, Instructor

Mr. D. Rattray, Guard Supervisor

General Labour Mr. E.S. Ogilvie

**Masons**

Mr. L.L. Smith, Instructor in charge

Mr. A. Sharpley, Instructor

Painters Mr. L. Shurtliff, Instructor in charge

Quarry Mr. P.L. Wallace, Instructor in charge

Stone Shed Mr. W. Hume, Instructor in charge

Tinsmiths Mr. T. Esford, Instructor in charge





# Editor's Musings

**W**E are in receipt of good news. The man it concerns is well known to all Canadian Penal Press editors and has been admired greatly by this writer. We refer to Old Wooden Ear, the erstwhile editor of *The Angolite*. This job he held for three years and seven months—three years and seven months of service to the inmates of Angola and the Penal Press circuit. To Old Wooden Ear we say good luck, God bless, and take it easy!

To the new editor we extend our greetings and congratulations — follow in Old Wooden Ear's footsteps and you will have no worries.

We watched Ross Church today — he is working on the power shovel on the foundation of the new Plumbing and Heating Shop. Having acted as a "sidewalk superintendent" at various times in our life we feel we are good judges of power shovel operators. Ross is doing a marvelous job — he is always cheerful and a good sport. Anyone wishing to hire a good power shovel operator, this Ross Church knows his business and in a few months he will be free. (Since the above line was written Ross **HAS BEEN DISCHARGED** on a ticket-of-leave). We dropped into the new sports equipment shack this afternoon, and this dropping-in was quite literal. Sawbuck, Coco, Jake and Willsie were engaged in putting down a floor and hanging a new door on the structure. We stepped in and landed amongst the joists—the floor had not quite reached to where we placed our feet. The sports shack will be a big improvement when the floor is finished. You fellows may rest assured, the Committee are really doing some fine work for you.

Paid a visit to the Vocational Carpenter Shop and watched one of the students at his work. He is just putting the finishing touches on twelve swivel chairs. They (the chairs) are made of oak, beautifully shaped, masterfully fastened and so finely sanded they could well be used without varnish or staining. These chairs are the handiwork of a young man cur-

rently serving twenty years. And so it is with everything he fashions from wood — he has the touch of an artist and the wood appears to want to please him. Ah, when we think of how difficult it is to hang a picture — evenly, that is.

We have a copy of *The Vision* on our desk as we write this — we have read the contents and wish to congratulate Keith M., the editor on his fine effort. *The Vision* is the publication of the A.A. group here in the Bay. The issue we have just finished reading is the Anniversary issue and it is printed — a great improvement over the mimeograph editions of *The Vision*. Pete N., one of the previous editors of this magazine, will be pleased to see the change. Pete spent many hours getting *The Vision* together, many hours of rewriting, many hours of research — this we know. So we are safe in saying, Keith — you turned out a wonderful edition.

We were fortunate enough to be permitted to read a letter from an ex-inmate of the Bay. One paragraph stood out very clearly and we are going to pass it along to prove how things work out. This ex-inmate has told everyone connected with his employment that he served time in a penitentiary, and they have all tried to help him in every way possible. At the time of this letter being written, he has had two promotions. Of course he strongly advocates telling anyone an ex-inmate contacts for employment the complete story. Take it for what it is worth — it worked for him.

Well, we gave Ross Church an orchid and he has left our walled city, so the second orchid for the month goes to John (Fuses) Fields. No one seems to realize what a good job Fuses is doing, not to mention the way he brightens up the place. But seriously, Fuses, we appreciate you.

By now the readers have noticed the new edition to our Diamond family in the person of Marty Micks-Dupp 3rd. The cartoon is



drawn and the lino-cuts are made by one and the same man, Nick Gabanyicz. The cartoons shall be a monthly feature and we trust our vast reading public will enjoy the walled antics of Marty.

Jock the cat had a battle the other day with Sylvester, the cat which lives under the Chapel. It seems Sylvester has a family under the Chapel and he took exception to Jock being in their vicinity. There is a moral in this, for as Jock said afterwards — "It doesn't pay to go visiting a man's family when the man is away."

We wonder how many of our population have noticed how Phil McQuade has stuck to the motor mechanics trade? On being asked about this, his answer was — "Well, they taught me the trade in Vocational School and this is my way of showing my appreciation and repayment." This also shows how deeply interested a man is in the trade he has taken and after all, think of the practical experience a man can gain by actually working at the trade the same conditions as on the outside.

We are beginning a new column in this issue and it shall be known as Conning Canadian Clippings. Each month we shall reprint the clippings that have caught our eye and have some bearing on penological subjects. Bill Huddlestone will run this column — it was his

idea — and from now on it is his baby.

\*We feel a vote of thanks should be extended to Red Snider of the Inmate Committee for the work he is putting in on the auditorium stage and to let him know that his efforts have not gone unheeded. This chap accomplishes quite a bit in his quiet way.

To the Print Shop Staff at Kingston Penitentiary, the staff of The Diamond extend their thanks to James Osborne, P.J. Norton and Andy Greig, who under the able direction of Mr. L.D. Cook, have contributed so much in making the Inside Collin's Bay series the success it was.

We are going to perform a public service to our readers. Starting in Eastern Canada on the Penal Press circuit, there is The Beacon, the inmate publication of Dorchester Penitentiary. Next, coming west, there is Penorama, the penal magazine of St. Vincent de Paul: then Kingston Penitentiary has The Telescope. Of course you know the Diamond fits in next. Manitoba Penitentiary has for their official organ Mountain Echoes. In Saskatchewan, the friendly little Pathfinder. Westminster Penitentiary in British Columbia houses The Transition. Subscriptions may be had by writing The Warden of any of these penitentiaries, and we are quite sure you readers will derive as much entertainment and satisfaction from these publications as we do.



## Souvenir D'amour



The spirit of Spring inflames the mind,  
The blood runs hot its sensuous course.  
Pleasure's passionate, fervent embrace  
Thinks not of pain, regret, remorse.

The torrid haze of summer's night  
Veils thoughts of sin in lust's delight.  
Think not of day, the cruel tomorrow  
When parting heralds future sorrow.

The fresh'ning winds of Autumn come,  
The misty clouds are borne away.  
Love's fleeting madness, a jade, departs,  
We cry remain! — she answers 'Nay.'

Winter chills the heart's fast beat,  
But longing is not held at bay.  
The embers of the singeing flame  
Blaze up anew with Spring's first day.

LeVallee





## Marty Micks - Dupp 3rd

*As advertised in the June issue, the above cut shows Marty appearing in the Diamond office to be officially hired and to receive his first assignment. As you can see, he is a dapper, intelligent-looking and worldly soul.*



## A WORD TO THE WISE

A Civilization is judged by it's prisons.

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### *Collin's Bay Penitentiary Administration*

COLONEL VICTOR S.J. RICHMOND.....	Warden and Senior Officer
DAVID M. McLEAN .....	Deputy Warden
HERBERT FIELD.....	Chief Keeper
FRED SMITH.....	Principal Keeper
WILLIAM DOWNTON.....	Chief Vocational Officer
EDWARD OGILVIE.....	Chief Trade Instructor
HAYDN MINTON.....	Chief Accountant
HAAKON HAMNES.....	Chief Engineer
FREDERICK HARRIS.....	Warden's Secretary
CHRISTOPHER MacLEOD.....	Chief Steward
HOWARD PUTNAM .....	Storekeeper
CLARENCE HOGEBOOM.....	Supervisor, School and Library Dept.
FELIX McALLISTER.....	Schoolteacher
HARRY MALBUT .....	Deputy Warden's Secretary
JAMES DONALDSON.....	Censor
JAMES EDMUNDS .....	Physical Training Instructor
REVEREND CANON MINTO SWAN, M.A., B.D., E.D.....	Protestant Chaplain
REVEREND FELIX M. DEVINE, S.J.....	Roman Catholic Chaplain

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### *Department of Justice, Penitentiaries Branch Ottawa, Canada.*

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GUSTAVE L. SAUVANT, B.A.....	Senior Assistant Commissioner
JAMES A. McLAUGHLIN.....	Assistant Commissioner
A. BROWN .....	Assistant Commissioner

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## NOTABLE NOTATION

Every man is the maker of his own fortune.      Anon.



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# SUPPORT THE *STAR* FRESH AIR FUND

## THE UNRETURNING

*The old eternal spring once more  
Comes back the sad eternal way,  
With tender rosy light before  
The going out of day.*

*The great white moon across my door  
A shadow in the twilight stirs;  
But now forever comes no more  
That wondrous look of Hers.*

*Bliss Carman*

## NOTICE

*If you would like to have a friend receive a complimentary copy  
of the **C. B. DIAMOND**  
please send a request to THE EDITOR, Box 190, Kingston, Ont.*